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Map + Location Guides

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SunClans territory is mainly on the moors, with a few sets of trees dotted here and there. It's a dry land with barely any rivers or ponds, and there's mountains that can reach up to the skyline.
With all the open land, SunClan cats have really strong hind legs for running and jumping, they also have lean, lithe bodies for better aerodynamics. There are many rabbit burrows that run under SunClan territory, making it an easy way to travel from place to place if they're ever in a situation where they have to get out of, this makes it so the SunClan cats have better eyesight and can see in the dark.

~Mother Mountain~

Mother Mountain is the tallest mountain within the borders, taller than any hill in SunClan territory, and it is the closest thing to the stars of
EclipseClan.
The mountain holds a deep silver pond on-top, the Eclipse Pool. The pool is connected to the stars, allowing either Leaders or Medicine Cats to commune with their Warrior Ancestors.
The pool has two streams on either side of the mountain, falling down as large waterfalls and becoming the Eclipse River. One side of the Eclipse River leaves into the open sea, and the other streams into Two-leg areas and then into the
unknown.
No cat knows how the pool continues to run water when there is no realistic source, but some believe the stars continue to fill the pool so it will never run out. Other cats believe that once the pools water falls off the mountain and into the river, it loses its magic from the stars and turns into plain, normal
water.

~Dusk Island~

This island is peace's home between the two Clans.
At Dusk, the night of the full moon, the Clans gather here to connect and bond. They will share Clan news, tell stories, and live a night of harmony.
This island is about the size of MoonClans camp, and it is very close to the Mother Mountain. The waterfall forming Eclipse River is behind the Leaders Rocks from a long distance, and you can hear its water crashing into the river faintly.
Bushes surround the island's border, and two large trees are sat behind the two large rocks. Another tree that used to stand fell onto SunClans territory when they couldn't cross over due to the water, giving them a bridge to cross over.
The two large stones are the Leaders Rocks. One rock closer to MoonClans side has a deep carving of the crescent moon, while the other, closer to SunClans side, has a carving of the sun. Moonstar and Sunstar had carved them together when they first arrived, as a symbol of peace and unity. (And how's that working out, huh?)
Two smaller rocks are placed beside the larger ones, allowing a seat for the Deputies, and the Medicine Cats sit in front of the Leaders Rock.

~Bright Oak Forest~

The Bright Oak Forest is a small patch of trees just inside the SunClan borders. There has been sightings of a few loners hanging out there from time to time, but the SunClan cats chase them off.
Bright Oaks is located up north, near the top of SunClan territory. When the clans first mooted here, MoonStar had insisted that SunStar let her have it, as it was a piece of forest. SunStar had refused saying that the river separated them, and the forest was on his side of the river,
so it was fair.
The reason it's called Bright Oaks is not only because it's on SunClan territory, but because the trees are spaced out more than a regular forest, making it so light can easily get through.

~SunClan Camp~

The SunClan camp has mountains surrounding it, making it very secure for the cats who live there. The steep cliff faces are almost impossible to climb and the only way out is the entrance tunnel and the dirtplace tunnel.
A small stream runs through the camp, separating it into two different sections. The prey pile is right beside it.
The SunCliff is where the clan leader holds clan meetings. The Leader's Den is just on top of the cliff. There are a tumble of rocks that lead up to the SunCliff. It's called SunCliff because during the day, it is the first thing in camp to be illuminated by the rays of sunlight.
The Warriors Den is right beside the nursery in case anything happens. It is built big enough so all warriors can sleep comfortably and there's still room for more.
The Nursery, right beside the warriors den, has vines hanging from the entrance to shield out any harsh weather conditions or the bright sun. It is completely safe for all kits to play in.
Elder's Log: this is a big fallen down tree that seemed to have come from nowhere. When SunClan first moved here on the moors, the log was here and no one seemed to question it.
The Apprentice Den is located on the other side of the stream. It's a smaller den than the warriors den, but it's still a good place to sleep for
smaller cats.
Finally we have the Medicine Cat Den is close to the Apprentice's Den but half of it is built in to the cliff side, making natural shelves for storing herbs.

~Sunny Beaches~

The Sunny Beaches is a small stretch of sand that runs along the shore. It's said that medicine cats can sometimes speak to EclipseClan for non-emergency things. At night the stars reflect on the water, making it glow. In the day, the beaches are warm and bright. Many cats come here on dates and to clear their heads. The beach slowly verge off into sheer cliff faces, with some caves along the edge, although most are almost impossible to get to.

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~Training Valley~

There's nothing too important about the training valley, except that it's well, a valley that mentors take their apprentices to train to hunt and fight. Sometimes you can find small mice and voles at the edges of the small valley.

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~Mink Holes~

The Mink Holes are on the other side of the mountain where the training valley is. The Mink Holes are home to many minks. They are quite aggressive creatures that love to fight cats. It usually takes two or three cats to fight off a few minks without getting seriously injured. The holes are surrounded by a few trees here and there, with bushes that cove the holes so no one knows where they are. The holes are about the same size at the rabbit burrows, but minks don't usually stray far from their nests.

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~Flowering Cliffs~

The Flowering Cliffs are located on a steep and dangerous mountain. Not many cats go there, except when they're patrolling or hunting. It's a stretch of cliffs with a sheer drop off, but along the edges flowers grow all year long, and no one knows how or why. If anyone were to fall off the cliff or slip, they would surly die, if they did survive, they would break many bones. But other than that the cliffs are a really pretty place and have nice, lush grass.

(I won't be doing the MoonClan side cuz that's for chase_atlantic_4real to do so go check out her book too

Allegiances

SUNCLAN

LEADER
Sunstar- Pale tabby tom with amber eyes

DEPUTY
Falconbreeze- Fluffy brown tom with green eyes

MEDICINE CATS
Hailshine- Light grey tom with blue eyes

Cloudedwater- Fluffy grey tom with a black patch over his eye.
{Aprentice, Apricotpaw}

WARRIORS
Brightbeam- Small fluffy calico she-cat with pale green eyes

Lighttail- Brown tom with silver eyes and a light blue collar

Rainpelt- Fluffy pale tabby she-cat with amber eyes
{Apprentice, Shallowpaw}

Soarfoot- Spiky black tom with dark grey spots and yellow eyes

Skypelt- Curly light grey tom with a white stripe from his nose to tail-tip

Leafdapple- Dark ginger she-cat with orange spots and green eyes

Windstorm- Golden yellow she-cat with brown eyes
{Apprentice, Spotpaw}

Lilyheather- Yellow she-cat with blue eyes

Gleamheart- Light grey she-cat with a yellow chest
{Apprentice, Applepaw}

Airflower- Yellow she-cat

Frozenfield- Light brown tom with green eyes

Whitehill- All white tom with green eyes and has frostbite scars along his body

APPRENTICES
Apricotpaw- Dark ginger tom with yellow eyes

Shallowpaw- Black and ginger tom

Spotpaw- Black tom with greys spots

Applepaw- Calico she-cat with green eyes

QUEENS
Quietnight- Dark grey she-cat with brown eyes
(Mother to Whitehill's kits: Meowkit, Dawnkit and Birdkit)

Berrylight- Bluish grey she-cat with blue eyes
(Mother to Sunstar's kits: Shorekit and Bluekit)

KITS
Meowkit- White tom

Dawnkit- Dark grey she-cat with light grey patches

Birdkit- White and dark grey tom

Shorekit- Pale she-cat

Bluekit- Bluish grey tom

Cougarkit- yellow tabby tom

Mistlekit- black she-cat

Hawkkit- grey tabby tom

ELDERS
Bigback- really fat old tom with a black collar

Featherwind- Brown and dark ginger she-cat

Rayfern- White and Black tom

MOONCLAN

LEADER
Moonstar- Black and grey she-cat with silver eyes

DEPUTY
Icefang- white tom with icy blue eyes

MEDICINE CAT(s)
Shadepetal- small black she-cat with white leopard markings and heterochromia
{Apprentice, Bonepaw}

WARRIORS
Twistedthorn- Black tortoiseshell tom with amber eyes

Fiercebite- White and light grey mottled she-cat

Whitheredfoot- Black she-cat with white patches and a missing hind leg

Sapphireblood- Tan she-cat with dark grey splotches
{Apprentice, Harperpaw}

Rubyriver- Light brown she-cat with a black face

Pebblepatch- grey tom with dark grey speckles

Darkstream- Black tom with one white leg
{Apprentice, Grasspaw}

Fallingfeather- white she-cat with light grey legs.

Silverwish- silver like she-cat

Logclaw- large brown tom with amber eyes

Clearcloud- white she-cat with blue eyes
{Apprentice, Snakepaw}

APPRENTICES
Snakepaw- black tom with light grey stripes down his back

Grasspaw- brown tom with bright green eyes

Harperpaw- brown she-cat with amber eyes

Bonepaw- black tom with white eyes

QUEENS
Bushholly- white she-cat with white calico markings and green eyes
(Mother to Logclaw's kits: Fishkit, Sappykit and Woodkit)

Fawnleap- Light grey she-cat with dark grey and white speckles and light green eyes
(Mother to Pebblepatch's unborn kits)

KITS
Fishkit- orange she-cat

Sappykit- tan she-kit with brown eyes

Woodkit- dark brown tom with amber eyes

ELDERS
Branchfur- dark brown tom

Waterdusk- bluish grey tom with grey eyes

CATS OUTSIDE THE CLAN

EXILED CATS
Navywhisper- large fluffy blue she-cat with tan leopard prints

KITTYPETS
Belle- calico she-cat

Pumpkin- Ginger tom

Skittles- fluffy tortoiseshell tabby tom

ROGUES/LONERS
Avix- silver tom with black spots

Gertrude- black tom

Harvey- brown tom with a southern accent

Snowflake- Fluffy white she-cat
(Mother to Harvey's kits: Mallow- White she-cat, Cow-White tom with black patches and Lichen- Brown she-cat)

Smoke- beautiful grey tortoiseshell she-cat with one blue and one green eye

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Prologue

"Sunstar!" A small black and ginger apprentice called out, there was a massive tom pinning him to the ground, clawing at his face and belly. Sunstar, who was fighting with a she-cat, quickly threw her off and ran to help the young cat, swiftly avoiding outstretched paws as they came to claw him down. As Sunstar was throwing the big tom off of the young cat, a black and grey she-cat appeared from out behind a rock. She growled at Sunstar. "Let go of my warrior, brother." Sunstar hesitated but dropped the tom. "Why did you invade my territory, Moonstar?" Sunstar spat. The black and ginger apprentice sat back with his mentor, a pale tabby she-cat and a fluffy brown tom, who earlier was fighting a light brown she-cat. "It's none of your business." Moonstar retorted. "Actually, it is, you're on my territory." He said in a calm voice but the others could tell he had a bit of annoyance in his tone.

The heather rustled behind the SunClan cats and more of their warriors emerged, surrounding the MoonClan cats. "Fine, we'll leave... for now. But trust me brother, this isn't over." Moonstar turned and headed back to the river that separated the two clans, waving with her tail for her clan to follow. Moonstar's warriors followed behind but not before looking back and growling.

Sunstar pushed himself through the tunnel entrance and into his camp, followed closely by his warriors who had just confronted the MoonClan cats. A dark grey queen came up to them, looking for her mate. She found his white pelt and nuzzled against him. "Whitehill! I'm so glad you're okay. Oh but you have some scratches." Whitehill sighed as his mate licked his scratches. "Quietnight, I'm fine." He chuckled a bit. "I had just got there when MoonClan was leaving. I scratched myself on some thorns on the way back." He explained. Quietnight seemed to relax a bit.
"Warriors," Sunstar addressed the clan. "MoonClan is becoming more aggressive by the day. We need to act fast before they take anymore of our clan." He declared. "Like Fernpaw." A yellow she-cat added from the crowd. Sunstar sighed. "Yes Lilyheather, we will

always remember your kit." He nodded to her. LilyHeather sat back down. "We need to up our border patrols along the Eclipse River, and make sure no apprentice leaves camp without at least one other warrior." Sunstar continued. "Senior warriors, follow me to my den please." He dismissed the clan and headed to his den. Five other cats followed him.

When they got to the leader's den, the six cats sat down. "We need to discuss battle plans..."

In the clearing, cats were talking about the skirmish with MoonClan. A grey and white tom walked over to the black and ginger apprentice. "Come on, Shallowpaw, let's look at those wounds." The medicine cat nudged the tom to his den. Suddenly three cats burst through the tunnel entrance, all SunClan warriors, each with a kit in their jaws. The cat leading the patrol—a golden yellow she-cat— put down the kit she was carrying. "Hailshine!" She called out. The cat who was helping Shallowpaw popped out of his den as he heard his name being called. "Yes?" He said as he padded down from his den. "Oh, kits!" He exclaimed as he spotted them. "Where did you find them?" He looked at the golden she-cat. "We found them at the top of the flowering cliffs, and their mother was at the bottom, she must have fallen." She explained. "Oh poor things." LilyHeather said with empathy. "I'll take them to Sunstar when he's done his meeting." Hailshine decided.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter One (Meowkit)

<{+•*•~•FIVE MOONS LATER•~•*•+}>

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the Sun Cliff for a clan meeting!" Sunstar's voice echoed across the camp. Meowkit's paws tingle with excitement. "With the war still raging, we need as many warriors—and apprentices—as possible." He continued when most of the cats had gathered. "So, in today's meeting, I will be celebrating the warrior ceremonies of two very well trained apprentices. I have already talked to their mentors to make sure they are ready. I am also going to appoint three new apprentices." He let the cat's cheers die down before he continued once again. "Shallowpaw and Spotpaw, please step forward. You have trained hard to protect and hunt for the clan, and have earned your warrior names." Meowkit noticed the two tom's whiskers twitching nervously. "I, Sunstar, leader of SunClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices, they have trained hard for their role in the clan. So, from this day forward, you shall now no longer be Shallowpaw and Spotpaw, but I name you Shallowstream and Spotclaw." The clan called out the new warriors, and he yowled along with them, doing what he does best, loudness. "I'm not done yet," Sunstar called out, making the clan quiet. "There are some new apprentices to be made." Meowkit looked at his siblings excitedly. "Meowkit, Dawnkit and Birdkit, please come here." Meowkit hesitated but soon he found his confidence and walked up to the leader, his siblings following behind him. "Meowkit, you have reached the age of six moons and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day forward, until you earn your warrior name, you will be known as Meowpaw, and will be apprenticed to Brightbeam." Meowpaw went and touched noses with his new mentor and sat beside her. Sunstar then went on to name Dawnkit and Birdkit to Dawnpaw, whose mentor is Lilyheather and Birdpaw, whose mentor is Skypelt.

Meowpaw poked his head through the medicine den, he had been sent by Brightbeam to change the bedding and get any herbs that

they may need. She had said that after this she would take him hunting. He stepped all the way through and saw Cloudedwater sorting through some herbs at the back of the den. Meowpaw tripped over the vines at the front of the den and Cloudedwater looked up at him. "Are you alright there?" He asked. Meowpaw licked his paw in embarrassment. "Yea, I'm good, uh I was wondering if you wanted some help." He said, still looking at the ground. "I'm sure we could get the bedding changed around here." Cloudedwater gently kicked the dry nest beside him, which sent dust flying everywhere. Meowpaw nodded and headed off.

He padded through the moorland, trying to reach the river. The sun was shining at the top of the sky. Four days had passed since he and his siblings had been made apprentices. Brightbeam had yet to teach him about hunting, just the occasional fighting move. She said that caring for your clanmates was just as important as hunting and fighting for them. Meowpaw just nodded, not wanting to upset his mentor. Some noises on the other side of the river snapped him out of his thoughts. He sniffed the air. A scent landed on his nose, just a prey scent. Meowpaw breathed a sigh of relief. He had heard stories of MoonClan cats ambushing SunClan cats over the river. Somehow they had learned to swim. And ever since the two clans were at war, there had been no gatherings. So no news from either clan of when the war was going to stop, but at the last gathering they had, Meowpaw wasn't even born, there had been talk of MoonClan taking parts of SunClan territory, and clearly Sunstar was not going to let that happen.
After what felt like forever, making sure to keep his gaze fixed on the river in case of an ambush, Meowpaw finally made it to the trees where the moss grew. He tore the moss away with his claws, grabbing enough for all three medicine cats as Apricotpaw was about to be named a full medicine cat. His siblings—Shallowstream and Spotclaw— were already warriors. He bundled up his moss and set off back towards the camp, still keeping an eye on the river as he did.

The river was calm now, as it was shielded from the wind at this part by the mountains, but something was off about the water. It was rippling a bit, kind of like a big fish was underwater. Then a thought crossed his mind. *What if that's a MoonClan cat!* But he

started running too late, and a big tom leapt out of the water, dragging him to the ground. Brightbeam hadn't taught him how to fight yet, so he was helpless, thrashing his paws in every direction he could. The big tom only chuckled. "You call this fighting? Pathetic. Here, you're coming back to MoonClan with me." Meowpaw squirmed under his grasp. But it was no use, the big tom had him, and they were going to MoonClan.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Two (Whitehill)

He was so excited, his kits had been made apprentice's! Whitehill watched with pride as his three kits were named. After the ceremony he went up to them. "Congrats guys." He flicked his tail at Birdpaw , Dawnpaw and Meowpaw. "You will make great warriors one day." He assured them. But they couldn't talk, their mentors were already calling them back for a tour of the territory. He remembered being here when he was a loner, him, his brother Frozenfield and his two sisters in MoonClan were the cats who made the clans in the first place. They four had gotten a vision from warrior ancestors from past clans, who they called EclipseClan. He first met SunStar when he and his mate moved in and he knew right away that SunStar was the perfect cat to lead this clan.

"Whitehill, can I talk to you for a minute?" Falconbreeze's voice sounded from in front of him. He nodded and Falconbreeze took him to the edge of camp, right behind the apprentice's den. "What do you want to talk about?" He asked when they were both comfortable. Falconbreeze sighed. "Meowpaw, earlier this morning, had gone out by himself to gather moss for the medicine cat den. And he still isn't back. I'm starting to get worried and wanted to tell you but I didn't want to alarm the clan." He looked at Whitehill apologetically. "Why was he out there alone?!" Whitehill exclaimed and jumped up. He flinched. "I-I'm sorry. I thought it would have been an easy task." Whitehill was furious. Why did they let a cat who has only been an apprentice for a few days, go out near the border during a war?!"
"The Medicine den needed new moss..."

"That's no excuse. I'm going to look for my son and there's nothing no one can do about it. Sunstar should have never made you deputy." He muttered the last words but clearly Falconbreeze had heard them. The tom seemed to shrink in his pelt as w walked away. But there was no time for pity. His son was missing and he was going to find him. Whitehill left Falconbreeze behind the apprentice's den and went into the clearing. Lighttail and

Frozenfield were standing by the freshkill pile, looking bored. He padded up to them. "Come on, Falconbreeze let Meowpaw out alone this morning and now he's missing." He cast an angry glance where Falconbreeze was standing and he flinched.

"Meowpaw!" He called out for his son. They were by the river, they could see the mossy trees in the distance. "Do you still have his smell?" Lighttail had gathered Meowpaw's scent just outside of camp. He sniffed the air and nodded. "Yep." He started walking up the river, towards the row of trees. Whitehill followed nervously, wanting to find his son as soon as possible. It helped that his brother was there with him, it calmed him down a bit. Frozenfield had his tail on his back, slightly brushing it against his back, like Whitehill used to do to Frozenfield when they were younger and missing their sisters. Whitehill was from a single litter, and his three siblings were all littermates, so he didn't have the same connection to them as they did to each other. "The scent gets stronger up here." It was true, even Whitehill could smell it, and he didn't have a very good nose compared to the rest of the clan. But there was this other scent with it, which sent chills down his spine and made the fur on his back stand up. "Twistedthorn." He spat with a growl. "This cat has something wrong with him." Lighttail tilted his head. "What do you mean?" He asked. "Twistedthorn is the cat who killed Lilyheather kit, Fernpaw, he did some nasty blows to Shallowpaw a few moons back and he's been at ninety percent of the battles." He explained. Lighttail's eyes widened. "That's horrible! And he was here? With Meowpaw? Alone?" Whitehill focused his attention to the smells around him, their scents went towards the river then they just vanished. "He must have taken him across the river." Frozenfield concluded. Whitehill growled and started heading towards the river but Lighttail held him back. "Don't. It's not worth it. Trust me I want to get him back too but it won't help it if you die along the way." Whitehill sighed. He was right of course. "Fine, let's report this to Sunstar and he will figure out what to do." He took one last glance at the river before turning away and they walked back towards camp.

When they reached camp, heading through the tunnel and Into the clearing, a few cats were gathered—Sunstar, Quietnight, Brightbeam and a few others. "Falconbreeze told me what

happened. We will find him. But I would like to speak with the two of you, immediately." Sunstar sounded concerned yet stern. Whitehill followed him to his den, casting a long glance at Falconbreeze as he walked beside him. As they all settled down in his den, Sunstar spoke. "As I understand, Falconbreeze, you let Meowpaw out of the clan by himself this morning while in the middle of war, yes?" He looked at the young deputy who nodded and looked down at his paws. "And Whitehill, I know you are upset, but that is no reason to be harsh. Especially to your own deputy." Sunstar gave him a meaningful look. He was going to respond but Sunstar cut him off. "That being said. I have looked into your reasoning, and Falconbreeze agrees that he should step down from deputy, at least for the time being, as he is too young and inexperienced." He stated. Whitehill looked over at the tom, he was clearly embarrassed to be stepping down from deputy, but Whitehill gave him a reassuring glance. "It's okay, you'll find your place in the clan." That seemed to cheer him up a bit. "Falconbreeze, you are dismissed." Sunstar nodded to him as he walked off. Whitehill was about to leave when Sunstar called him back. "I want to hear what happened when you went out there. I also need your help in picking a new deputy. I was going to choose you, but then I remembered that you didn't want to be deputy, is that still true?" He asked. Whitehill nodded. "Okay then, tell me what happened." Whitehill went on to explain how Lighttail had caught Meowpaw's scent and they followed it to the border, and how they found Twistedthorn's scent mixed with his leading to the river. Sunstar sighed. "When is Twistedthorn going to grow up?!" He exclaimed. "Thank you for telling me. We will gather a search party as soon as possible, but I trust that my sister will take care of him." Sunstar dipped his head. "Back to deputy talk. Who do you think should be our next deputy?" Sunstar asked. "I think I know just the cat..."

Whitehill gathered bright and early in the morning, Sunstar was bound to call a meeting soon for the new deputy. He had suggested a few cats but they settled on the perfect cat for the job. This cat was brave, kind and smart, willing to do anything for their clan. He looked up as Sunstar climbed his way to the top of the SunCliff, where all their meetings were held. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the SunCliff for a clan meeting!" Sunstar's voice echoed throughout the camp. Warriors yawned and

stretched as they woke up. Berrylight's two kits and the three orphans came rushing out of the nursery, looking wide awake and full of energy as they bolted around the camp. The three elders, Bigback, Featherwind and Rayfern came out of their log den. After all the cats were gathered in the clearing, Sunstar continued. "As you all know, Falconbreeze has stepped down from deputy, he feels he is to inexperienced and not fit for the position, so i am appointing a new deputy, Whitehill and I stayed up a bit last night deciding, and we have came to a conclusion that Lighttail would be the best choice of deputy. What do you say, Lighttail?" The tom looked shocked that he was chosen. "I'd be delighted too." He dipped his head. "Then it's decided, Lighttail is the new deputy of SunClan!" Sunstar leaped down from the SunCliff and licked him on the shoulder. Many cats went up to him and congratulated him. Once most of them cleared out, Whitehill padde up to him. "Congrats, buddy. You'll be a great deputy, and maybe even leader some day. I heard Sunstar's down to two lives." He whispered the last few words teasingly. Lighttail chuckled a bit. "Well, deputy. What shall you have us do?" He asked the tom. "Um, well. We should do a dawn patrol. And probably some hunting too." He stuttered a bit. "It's your call." He waved his tail to the gathering cats. Lighttail cleared his throat. "Skypelt, why don't you take Birdpaw, Leafdapple and Airflower on the dawn patrol. Brightbeam, Windstorm, you two lead a hunting patrol each. Uh, Brightbeam, take Soarfoot and Falconbreeze and Windstorm, you take Lilyheather and Dawnpaw." All the cats he named assembled into their patrols and set off, leaving a few warriors back at camp just in case. "See you're already getting the hang of it." Whitehill nudged his friend. "I just hope I'm enough." He looked out at the rising sun, knowing that MoonClan might attack at any moment.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Three (Sunstar)

⚠ BLOOD WARNING ⚠
(He's not one of the MC's but like the third one will come in soon so stay tuned.)

Sunstar looked out on the horizon as the sun was setting and the clan were all sharing tongues down in the clearing. Everything seemed peaceful but who knows what was happening at MoonClan. Poor Meowpaw has been missing for three days and no matter how hard they try or which route they take, they can't seem to cross the river. Sunstar sighed, he was getting annoyed that MoonClan had one of his apprentices but he had to stay strong for his clan, especially in such tough times. He looked down at his clan and hopped down the SunCliff to go stand with them. He saw Applepaw bonding with Dawnpaw and Birdpaw. SunStar smiled as his two kits ran through his paws, chasing each other. His mate, Berrylight, was the only queen at the moment ever since Quietnight went back to her warrior duties. So she was taking care of the orphaned kits, who she had named Mistlekit, Cougarkit and Hawkkit. All five of them were around the same age, so they would be apprenticed at the same time. Out of the three kits, Mistlekit seemed the smartest, she was always strategizing whenever they played games, and Hawkkit chilled back more, when he was younger they discovered he had been injured, and without the proper treatment from his mom, he ended up losing an eye. Meanwhile Cougarkit, he was bold and very rambunctious, always being noisy and running into things, much like Meowpaw was when he was a kit. Sunstar laughed at his thoughts. Meowpaw and Cougarkit would really get along. He heard cats voices and sniffed the air, the dusk patrol was back. "Any news?" He asked Lighttail, who was leading the patrol. "We have spotted a MoonClan patrol just off the riverbank on their side. It seems they are camping out for tomorrow." He reported.
"How many?"
"About twelve cats, Moonstar was with them and so was Twistedthorn." Sunstar nodded. "It looks like there's going to be a battle tomorrow." He narrowed his eyes. "Everyone get some rest,

you're gonna need it." Sunstar nodded to the clan, who all went to their nests.

Morning soon came, along with the sense of dread Sunstar got before every battle, as every fight could be a cat's last. Sunstar stretched as he came out of his den, most of the clan was already gathered. "Okay, I say we attack as soon as the cross the river, that way they'll be tired and not expecting us. For the first wave I'll take Whitehill, Windstorm, Spotclaw and Skypelt. We'll make it seem it's just a regular patrol and we're not expecting them to be there. But then when we give the signal, Lilyheather, I want you, Frozenfield, Falconbreeze, Shallowstream, and Applepaw to come help." Sunstar named the cats, and so they were gathered at the tunnel entrance. Berrylight came up to him. "Good luck out there." She licked his face and went back to stand with his daughters, Rainpelt and Brightbeam and the kits. Sunstar nodded and waved his tail at the patrol to follow him as he led the way to the river.

Sunstar crouched behind some heather, waiting for the MoonClan cats to cross. Eventually, he saw them get up and swim across the river, Sunstar looked at his clan, making sure to attack them as soon as they made it across. When all the cats were on shore, Sunstar ran at the cats and yowled, his patrol following. The MoonClan cats looked surprised at first but then their muscles tightened. Sunstar threw himself on the nearest warrior, who he recognized as Sapphireblood. He clawed at the she-cat, leaving red streaks of blood flowing down her flanks. Sapphireblood screeched in pain but she didn't let down. She clawed at Sunstar, making him back away, but then Shallowstream came out from behind him and kicked the she-cat to the ground. He watched the two cats tussle for a bit before heading off into the heat of battle, where he noticed Windstorm being cornered by two cats he didn't recognize. He was about to go help her when a blow hit him hard in the back of the head. He fell to the ground as Twistedthorn pinned him to the ground and started thrashing at his belly, cutting open wounds along his stomach. Sunstar pushed him off with his hind legs, quickly standing up, while blood stopped from his pelt. Sunstar reared and clawed at the massive tom, hitting blow after blow, but Twistedthorn was strong, and he charged at Sunstar, knocking the wind out of him. He lay there for a few moments, not being able to

move, until Applepaw came flying in and bowling into Twistedthorn, giving Sunstar enough time to get up. But by the time he did, he realized that Twistedthorn had Applepaw in his jaws, shaking her vigorously. He heard the crack of bone as Twistedthorn snapped her neck. "Nooooo!" He yowled and he jumped at Twistedthorn, throwing him into the river. "Fall back!" He called to his clan. The MoonClan cats were clearly winning. They had no choice but to leave. Sunstar went over to Applepaw, she lay still, her neck was drenched in blood. "You will not die in vain." He promised her as he picked up her limp body.

As the defeated cats made their way through the tunnel entrance, many cats waited for them on the other side. "What happened..." Some cat in the crowd asked as they saw Applepaw's limp body. Sunstar lay her down gently as more cats gathered around her body. Brightbeam pushed her way to the front. She stood in shock as she saw her kits' lifeless body. Brightbeam wailed and Lighttail came and comforted her. This war has brought so much death, it had to end soon. "She won't ever get to meet her little siblings, she was so excited." Brightbeam said sadly and she leaned on her mate. Just a few days ago, Brightbeam announced she was expecting kits, this would be her second litter. "Sunstar, let me check those wounds." Hailshine pulled him aside. "I had a vision." He whispered. "Come on, let's go to the medicine den." He nodded to his den. Sunstar followed. "There was this apple, and it fell from a tree. But the weird thing was, after the apple fell, it began to sprout a new tree." Hailshine explained as he dressed Sunstar's wounds. "That's not all. After the whole apple thing, there was an eclipse, where the moon blocked out the sun. Then there was this big puff of smoke and the moon began to back off and the sun shone again." This was a somewhat clear vision in Sunstar's mind. "Maybe the apple is referring to Applepaw, and the new tree growing out of it is Brightbeam's new kits." He suggested. Hailshine nodded slowly. "That actually sorta makes sense. Maybe that was to give us hope; where's there's death, there's always life. But the whole eclipse smoke thing I don't get. Maybe whatever-or whoever the smoke is supposed to represent, can stop this war." Sunstar sighed. "We can only hope."

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter four (Applepaw cuz like yea)

She blinked open her eyes, "Where am I?" She asked, hoping someone would respond. It felt like she had been sleeping forever. The last thing she remembered was jumping onto that big tom, trying to protect her leader, Sunstar. "Where am I?" She repeated the question. This land was lush, unlike the coldness of leafbare back at home. The moors here seemed to stretch on forever, I was weird. The stars shine brightly even in the broad daylight. She noticed a few groups of cats dotted here and there, one cat noticed her and started walking towards her with a few other cats. When the she-cat reached her, she dipped her head. "Hello, I know this may seem strange to you, but we are your Warrior ancestors, we are related not only by clan, but by blood." She spoke. This cat was a golden yellow, her pelt shone brightly in the sun. "Does that mean I'm dead?" Applepaw asked. The she-cat sighed. "Unfortunately, yes. But you died protecting your leader, and that is warrior worthy." Her blue eyes blinked as she dipped her head out of respect. "Wait wait wait. Did you say I'm blood?" Applepaw tilted her head to the side. "Yes. All of us," she looked at the other cats sitting beside her. "We are your ancestors. My name is Yellowstar. I was leader a long time ago, before the clans fell apart. But then your grandfather came, and he joined the clan back together with the help of others." Yellowstar introduced herself. "Well, it's nice meeting you. Who are all you guys?" She turned to her other ancestors. Two toms who looked almost identical spoke. "Im Sootfeather and my brother here is Tigertail. We are Yellowstar's half-brothers." The yellow and orange tom said. A small brown she-cat looked at her, along with a black tom. "I'm Windglider, and this is my mate, Frostheart. And our two kits—who were warriors when they died— Summerstep and Cloudwing." Two other she-cats nodded their heads as their names were called. Finally, there was a kit. "My name's Ruffledkit, I'm not closely related to anyone here. I died seasons before they were even born." The little white tom-kit perked his head up. "That's true. He's older than all of us." Yellowstar laughed. "Come, let me

show you around.

After a day of travelling through the vast moors, Yellowstar and her kin had taken Applepaw all over EclipseClan territory. She had met some of her former clanmates ancestors too. She had even met the famous Fernpaw, who was also killed by Twistedthorn when Applepaw was still a kit. There were amazing waterfalls and burrows that Summerstep said she would take her through some time. Now, as the sun was setting, her kin had taken her to their camp, where a few other cats-who were also her ancestors- were sharing tongues with one another. A few of them turned their heads as she walked through camp, but soon went on with what they were doing. "All these cats here," Yellowstar spoke. "We are all your family."

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Five (Meowpaw)

He sat in his nest, waiting to be brought more prey. He had been trapped in the MoonClan camp for a few days now, and every day he wondered more and more why none of his clanmates had come to rescue him. Meowpaw was starting to lose hope that he would ever feel the lush moorland grass under his feet or the warm sunlight hitting his back as he raced through the hills. *Stop it.* He told himself. *You will get out of here.* He sighed. Every now and again he would hear conversations of other warriors, but Meowpaw hadn't talked to another cat at all since his capture besides when Twistedthorn first brought him into camp. Moonstar asked why he brought him here and Twistedthorn came up with a lie—a not very good one—saying that Meowpaw was trying to steal herbs from MoonClan territory. Meowpaw argued with him saying that he was on his territory the whole time and Twistedthorn was lying. Moonstar didn't know what to believe but she decided to keep him here till they figured stuff out. Pawsteps sounded outside the cave-den and a warrior emerged. It was the same one as usual, a white tom named Icefang. He was the deputy. "Here kid, eat up." Icefang dropped a squirrel on the ground sat down. Meowpaw hesitated before going up and grabbing the squirrel. He dragged the little animal back to where his makeshift nest was and took a bite. The taste of fresh prey soothed his hunger as he finished the rest of the squirrel. "Come on, Moonstar wants to talk with you." Icefang spoke when Meowpaw was done.

Icefang brought him to the leaders den, which was a crack in the main cave that lead to a smaller cave. Meowpaw didn't realize that the cave he'd been staying in was so far from the rest of the camp. "Moonstar. I've brought you the apprentice." Icefang called out to the leader. "Come in!" Moonstar's voice sounded from inside. Icefang nudged Meowpaw into the den. As they settled down Moonstar flicked her tail. "Twistedthorn tells me you were on our territory trying to steal herbs, yes?" Her voice was calm. "No! He lied! I can't even swim!" Meowpaw lashed out without thinking about the fact he was talking to a clan leader. "Uh- I mean.

Twistedthorn came on to SunClans side of the territory and attacked me and brought me back here." He felt his pelt getting hot with embarrassment. "I see why they named you Meowpaw." She half joked. "Anyway. Are you sure this is what happened?" She asked him again. Meowpaw nodded. "Hey, maybe this apprentice's telling the truth. You know how Twistedthorn can be." Icefang suggested. MoonStar nodded slowly. "Yea um. We can figure it out in the morning. For now go get some sleep." The leader dismissed them.

Meowpaw couldn't sleep. The moonlight from a crack at the top of his cave was hitting him right in the eye. It didn't help that it was a full moon. *Wait, If light can get through, can I get* out? He asked himself. He got up and shook the dry moss from his pelt. The gap looked large enough for him to fit through. Meowpaw carefully climbed his way up to the crack, making sure to make as little noise as possible. He was about a tail-length away now, but the last part he had to jump. Meowpaw hunched his hindquarters and eyed where he wanted to go. Then he leaped. He almost fell but he dug his claws into the soft dirt at the surface and pulled himself up. It felt like his heart was in his throat it was beating so loud.

Meowpaw breathed in the cool night air as he walked through MoonClan territory and towards the river. He knew that by following the little streams that ran through the territory that it would lead him back to the Eclipse River, which was the river that separates the two clan's territory's. He stopped as he saw movement ahead. Fur flashed between the trees. A cat was running around. Meowpaw sniffed the air. The cat didn't smell like MoonClan. It didn't smell like a clan cat at all. "Hello?" He called and the cat came to a skid in front of him. "Oh hey," It was a she-cat. She was beautiful, and she didn't look that much older than him, maybe seven or eight moons. Meowpaw looked at her in awe. "My names Smoke. What yours?" Meowpaw shook his head, snapping back to reality. "I'm Meowpaw, an apprentice of SunClan." He said with pride. "Oh, you're a clan cat." Smoke sighed. "I guess I'll be on my way then." She started to walk away. "No, wait." He called her back. "I need your help." Smoke lifted her head and smiled.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Six (Smoke)

Smoke led Meowpaw down river. The tom she had just met was trying to find his way home. "I think I know how to get you across the river, but we have to go through the twoleg place." She told him. Meowpaw nodded. *I have to admit,* she told herself. *He's kind of cute.* Smoke looked back at him and he smiled. She could see the lights of the twoleg nests getting closer, they were almost there. Meowpaw came up beside her. "Is that the twoleg place?" He asked. "Yep. Not as beautiful as it seems." She sighed. The twolegs that lived there mostly had dogs. There was the occasional house cat but they were no fun to hang out with, so she mainly stayed to herself. "So, if you're a SunClan cat, then why are you on MoonClan territory?" Smoke asked the tom. "Oh yea, I kinda got kidnapped. But escaped!" He lifted his tail in the air. Smoke laughed. "You got kidnapped during a war? I'm surprised they didn't kill you." She snorted. "I'm surprised too. Hey wait. How do you know about the war?" Meowpaw tilted his head. "Oh please, us loners know about everything that goes on in the clans." She told him. "Really?" He asked. Smoke nodded.

When they reached the edge of the twoleg place, Smoke halted. "What's wrong?" Meowpaw looked at her. "Oh, nothings *wrong*, we're just entering Avix's territory, he's a little grumpy. He's also my older brother." She sighed. Avix wasn't exactly the brightest cat. He only relied on brute strength, nothing else. "Just, be careful." Meowpaw nodded. "Come on then." She said and led the way to the twoleg place, going as quickly as they could to get out of her brother's territory. His territory wasn't that big so it was easy enough to go through. "He must be sleeping." She told herself out loud. She turned to Meowpaw. "We're almost at the edge of twoleg place. The river cuts right through just up here but the twolegs built a bridge." She explained as they kept on walking.

As they crossed the bridge to the other side, Smoke could see the moors that were just beyond the twoleg place. Meowpaw perked his head. "I smell my home!" He said with a jump of excitement. Smoke

sniffed the air. A new scent rose from a twoleg nest close to them. "Dog!" She exclaimed. Soon enough a small dog came around the corner, barking. She saw MeowPaws eyes light up in panic. Smoke looked at him. "Come on. I know someone who lives close to here." She nudged the white tom forward, and that seemed to get him moving, because soon they were racing through twoleg nests, with the dog hard on their tail. Eventually she saw the den she was looking for, it was a light blue with a nice garden out back. She flicked her tail for Meowpaw to follow her and leaped over the fence, Meowpaw scrabbled up beside her. They waited on the twoleg fence until the dog got bored and eventually left. "Stupid mange pelt." She spat and jumped from the fence and into the garden. "What is this place?" Meowpaw asked. "This is my other brother, Skittles home. He's a house cat." She explained. "A house cat? You mean a kittypet?" Meowpaw looked confused. "Oh." She said. "Is that what you guys call them?" Meowpaw nodded his head. "I see..." she nodded slowly then turned her attention back to the nest. "Skittles!" She called. There was some noises from inside the nest before her brother came through a little door at the end of the den. "Oh, Smoke!" Skittles ran up to her and touched his nose to hers. "It's good to see you too." She dipped her head. "We're just stopping by." She told him. Skittles dipped his head as well. "Okay, it was nice seeing you. Goodbye." He said and waddled his way back to the twoleg nest. "That was weird." Meowpaw said as soon as Skittles was out of earshot. Smoke turned around to look at him. "No, that's just how he is." She shrugged. "Let's get going. I want to be out of here before dawn." She jumped back onto the fence and hoped down on the other side.

When they reached the end of the twoleg place Smoke stopped. "Well, I guess this is goodbye." She dipped her head to the tom. "But it doesn't have to be." He argued. "You could always come back to the clan with me. I'm sure Sunstar would allow it, considering you saved my life and all." He smiled. "Are you sure?" She asked. Meowpaw nodded. "I'm sure." He reassured her and the two walked together to the SunClan camp.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Seven (Whitehill)

⚠BLOOD WARNING⚠ (this is the same fight as the Sunstar chapter)

Whitehill groaned as he was woken up by Lilyheather. "Huh?" He asked. Lilyheather was nudging him. "What do you want?" He looked up and saw her standing over her. "Come on. It's time to fight." Whitehill sighed and got out of his nest. Lilyheather turned around and walked back through the den entrance. Whitehill followed out into the clearing. Most of the fighting patrols had gathered in the clearing. Only Sunstar was missing. Whitehill looked around camp and spotted the leader talking to his mate. Sunstar turned a round and saw that the whole group of cats were gathered. The pale tabby quickly said goodbye and hurried to join his clan. "Alright, let's go." He said and led the way out of camp.

The river rippled as he watched the MoonClan cats swim across. Almost as soon as they reached the shore, Sunstar yowled and flung himself onto the nearest cat. Whitehill followed and ran into the crowd. He spotted a white tom and bolted suddenly and sent him flying into the water. He saw the young tom Spotclaw trying to defend himself against a big tom. Whitehill jumped onto the tom and dug his claws into his shoulders, giving Spotclaw enough time to catch his breath. He breathed a wave of relief as he saw the second wave of cats coming and he jumped off of the tom as Frozenfield came barreling into him. Whitehill was too distracted to notice that a cat was sneaking up behind him. It caught him by surprise as an apprentice launched herself at him, nocking the wind out of him. The apprentice clawed at his flank, and he felt hot blood drip from his pelt as he clawed his way back to his feet. As soon as the apprentice saw how big Whitehill actually was, fear showed in her eyes. Whitehill picked her up and tossed her to the side. Whitehill yowled as another cat crunched down on his hind leg, he turned around and saw Pebblepatch clinging onto him. He was about to attack him when he heard Sunstar yowl. Whitehill quickly

threw the tom off of him and ran to see his leader. He froze as he saw Applepaw's body lying limp under Twistedthorn. "Nooooo!" Sunstar picked up the tom and threw him into the river. "Fall back!" The leader called to the clan. He saw Sunstar whisper something to the limp Applepaw before picking her up and walking away towards camp.

Soon night had fallen and they started a vigil for Applepaw, sharing the memories they had with her. Brightbeam was absolutely devastated that her kit had been killed. But Lilyheather, who had also lost one of her kits in war, comforted her. But Brightbeam also had a litter in the way, she only had about a half-moon left before the kits were born, so she couldn't do any warrior duties and mainly stayed in camp with Berrylight and the elders. There was movement at the entrance of the camp and two cats emerged. "Meowpaw's back!" Some cat exclaimed. Whitehill looked closer and saw it was indeed his son. But there was this other cat with him, a tortoiseshell she-cat.

Chapter eight (Smoke)

The clan cats turned and looked at Smoke and Meowpaw as they entered the camp. Smoke sniffed the air. "I smell blood." He whispered to her. Smoke looked around and saw that many cats had fresh wounds. It looked like they had just been in battle. Meowpaw went further into the clearing and she followed. Lots of cats came up and gathered around him, asking him questions. Meowpaw looked very overwhelmed. Smoke made her way in front of him to block the crowd of cats. "Give him some space." She hissed. "Who are you?" A white tom came to the front of the crowd. "My names Smoke." She said coolly. "Dad, she saved me from MoonClan." Meowpaw cut in. This cat was MeowPaws father? She studied the tom, he looked strong. "Oh, well. Thank you." The tom dipped his head. "What's all the fuss?" A pale tabby tom came up to the front. "Oh Meowpaw! You're back." He greeted him. The tom turned his head to her. "Did I hear that you saved my apprentice?" He asked. Smoke nodded. "Sunstar, I was wondering if she could join the clan." Meowpaw looked at the pale tabby. So he was the leader. "Well, she seems to be able to care for herself..." Sunstar reasoned. "And she did save you. So sure, she can join." Sunstar dipped her head to Smoke. "I will preform a ceremony in the morning." Smoke dipped her head. "Thank you." She breathed. Meowpaw looked at her. "Thanks for getting me space back there." He thanked her as they walked toward the apprentice den.

Meowpaw nudged her awake. "Come on, Smoke. It's time for your ceremony." He told her quietly. *Oh right.* She thought. Today was the day she was going to she officially welcomed into the clan and be made an apprentice. She got up out of the makeshift nest that was beside Meowpaw's and stretched her legs. Meowpaw led the way into the clearing where cats were already gathering. A few turned their heads towards them but most on them just continued what they were doing. "Is it common for cats to just join the clan?" She asked half-jokingly. Meowpaw shrugged. "Yea, basically. Most of these cats were former rouges or kittypets." He explained. She turned her attention to the SunCliff as Sunstar leaped onto it.

Meowpaw had taught her all that she needed to know about clan life and the warrior code. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the SunCliff for a clan meeting!" Sunstar's voice echoed around the clearing and more cats came from their dens. "As some of you may know," He started. "Smoke has returned Meowpaw back to his home, and she wishes to join SunClan. I have agreed to this because not only did she save one of my apprentices but she shows courage and compassion." The clan cheered for her and she puffed her chest out with pride. "But, seeing as you are only seven moons, you will be an apprentice." Smoke nodded her head. "Now, do you wish to keep your old name, or be known as Smokepaw till you've been made a warrior?" He asked. "I can be Smokepaw. I want to be as much of a clan cat as I can." She said determinedly. "Very well then." Sunstar dipped his head. "Smoke, from this day forward until you earn your warrior name, you will be known as Smokepaw, and your mentor will be Whitehill." The clan congratulated her. "I presume that you've already been around our territory, so there's no need for a tour." Whitehill laughed as she came up to him. "Meowpaw, it is good to have you back, but seeing as Brightbeam can no longer mentor you, you will need a new one to finish your training. So Falconbreeze will be your new mentor." He finished and hopped down from the SunCliff. "Let's go get Meowpaw and we can go hunting, how does that sound?" Whitehill looked at her. Smokepaw nodded.

She made sure to tread lightly as she snuck up on a small rabbit. It was only a few fox-lengths in front of her now as she quietly walked through the heather. She froze as she accidentally stepped on a twig. The rabbit looked up with fear in its eyes and ran. Smokepaw ran after it, kicking up dirt with her hind legs, she pounced and landed on the rabbit, swiftly killing it with a bite to the neck. "Good catch." Meowpaw purred. "Shanks." She said through a mouthful of fur. It had been a moon since she joined, and she was getting along great with everyone. She'd been helping Brightbeam with her litter of five kits and she was going on as many patrols as she could. Apricotpaw had been named Apricotleaf and was now a full medicine cat. Now she was on a dusk hunting patrol with Windstorm, Meowpaw and Frozenfield. The two older cats had found a mouse nest earlier and had two mice each while Meowpaw had a plump blackbird. The catch was great for the start of Newleaf.

"I think it's time we head back." Windstorm said and the four cats went back to camp.

She pushed through the entrance tunnel and dropped her catch on the fresh-kill pile. Most of the cats were sharing tongues with each other. "Get some food, you deserve it." Frozenfield told her. She nodded and picked up a small pigeon. Smokepaw carried the pigeon to where Dawnpaw, Birdpaw and Meowpaw were sitting. "Wanna share it?" She asked Meowpaw. The white tom nodded and she sat down beside him. "Awe, so cute." Dawnpaw teased and Meowpaw batted her over the eye with his paw. Smokepaw ignored her and continued to eat. "Here you finish the rest of this. I'm going to check on Brightbeam's kits." She nudged the pigeon to Meowpaw, got up and started walking towards the nursery, which was located right beside the warriors den. She poked her head through the entrance. "Can I come in?" She asked. Brightbeam nodded. "I can't get them to sleep. Maybe you can." The kits were scrambling all over her. There were two calicos, one she-cat and one tom, the she-cat was named Applekit—after Applepaw—and the tom was named Bearkit. There was a brown she-kit named Dahliakit, an orange she-kit named Dewkit and a grey tabby tom named Fernkit—who is named after Fernpaw—. "Come on kits, let's go to sleep, and in the morning I'll give you a badger ride." She said and immediately the kits went over to Brightbeam and fell asleep. She slowly backed her way out of the den and Brightbeam mouthed thanks to her. When she was out she turned and went to the apprentice's den where Meowpaw was waiting for her. She went to her nest and curled up. "Maybe we can have kits someday." She whispered to Meowpaw as she fell asleep.

Chapter Nine

(This chapter doesn't have one of the main ocs and will not be named due to plot.)

⚠BLOOD WARNING⚠

He snuck through the dirt place, the moon was high in the sky, surely all cats would be asleep by now. He made his way along the moor and headed towards the river. From there he made his way down the river and towards the twoleg place. Right as he reached the edge of the first row of nests, a cat came out and stopped him. "Hello there. I was expecting you." A she-cat emerged from the shadows. He dipped his head to her. "I have a feeling this is going to be fun." He smiled grimly. The she-cat nodded. "But only if you do as I say." The tom dipped his head. "I'm listening."

Two days later his plan came into action, he convinced Lighttail to come on an evening walk with him, to talk about life. "So what was it you wanted to talk about?" The brown tom asked, his blue collar was shining in the moonlight. *We're deep enough in the forest now.* He shrugged. "I wanted to tell you something, or rather show you." He slitted his eyes and leaped at Lighttail. The tom wasn't expecting it and he rolled onto his back. He took this opportunity and clawed at his stomach, clawing out big enough groves for him to bleed out. Within a matter of heartbeats the tom was dead. It was a good thing he rolled in mint leaves before the walk so others didn't scent him when they found the deputies body.

When he came back into camp, he spotted one of Brightbeam's new kits, Dahliakit, in the dirt place. He didn't know what she was doing here at such a time but just in case she saw anything, he quickly slid a few death berries into her mouth and left her there. He quickly went to his nest to sleep before any cat woke and found the dead kit while he was still awake.

It felt like only a few seconds before he was awoken by a cat screaming. He shook his pelt and came out of the warriors den to

see Brightbeam standing over Dahliakit, her mouth foaming, the kit was barely alive. "What happened?" Brightbeam asked frantically. Dahliakit said nothing but just pointed at him. "Falcon..." was all she got out before she went limp. Brightbeam turned her head to look back at him. "Did you do this to my kit?!" She growled at him. "I-I don't know what you're talking about." He stuttered. "Oh but I think you do." Sunstar stood behind him. I had Whitehill follow you, he saw you kill Lighttail and Dahliakit." The leader growled. "You should know by now that murder is completely against the warriors code, so I hear by exile you from SunClan, never to return again." He spat. "Leave, Falconbreeze."

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Ten (Meowpaw)

He couldn't believe it, Falconbreeze, the former deputy and his mentor, had just murdered the new deputy and his kit. Poor Brightbeam has been through so much. First losing Applepaw and now her mate and another one of her kits. He looked over at her and saw many cats comforting her, including her sister and mother, Rainpelt and Berrylight. Berrylight's kits, Shorekit and Bluekit were getting way too big for the nursery. Same as the three orphaned kits, it was about time all of them became apprenticed. "I can't believe he did this." Smokepaw came up and leaned on him. He sighed. "I know, love." He licked her face. She had gotten really close with Brightbeam's kits, it's must pain her to see one of them dead. "I have to go see her." Smokepaw stood up and walked over to Brightbeam, resting her tail on her shoulder. There was some movement at the tunnel and his father came through, carrying Lighttail's limp body. Meowpaw saw Smokepaw quickly guide Brightbeam to where she couldn't see her dead mates body. Meowpaw went up to Whitehill. "Where was he?" He asked. "Just beyond the training valley." He replied with a grunt. Whitehill was very close with Lighttail, so he was very sad. Meowpaw sighed. "Ugh, this pains me to see her like this." Sunstar meowed from behind him. He turned around and saw his leader talking to Berrylight. The two of them were Brightbeam's parents. Berrylight brushed her tail over her mates back, smoothing out his fur.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the SunCliff for a clan meeting." Sunstar called, sounding unenthusiastic. It was about midday now, the sun was shining high in the sky, hitting the backs of the cats as they gathered in the clearing. "It pains me to have to appoint a new deputy so soon, but for our clan to survive, we must." He sighed. Meowpaw slid a little bit to the right as Smokepaw came and sat down beside him, resting her head on his shoulder. "Whitehill, I know you've said before that you do not want to be deputy, but you have shown me leadership in which I cannot describe. So, Whitehill, will you be the new deputy of SunClan?" Everyone looked at the white tom. Whitehill dipped

his head. "I would be honoured to." Sunstar looked pleased. "And Frozenfield will mentor Meowpaw. Clan dismis—" Berrylight cut him off. "Sunstar. My kits—as well as the other three—are way too big for the nursery." She objected. Meowpaw went and stood over with his new mentor. "Okay, okay. I agree." He dipped his head to Berrylight. "Come here kits." He called and all five of them came running up. "Shorekit, Bluekit, Cougarkit, Mistlekit and Hawkkit, from this day forward until you have earned your warrior names, you shall now be known as Shorepaw, apprentice to Airflower, Bluepaw, apprentice to Gleamheart, Cougarpaw, apprentice to Leafdapple, Mistlepaw, apprentice to Soarfoot and Hawkpaw, apprentice to—." This time it was Hailshine that cut him off. "I will be taking Hawkpaw as my apprentice." The medicine cat told the leader firmly. Meowpaw just assumed he had a vision about the tom. There was also the fact that he had a missing eye. "Understood. Clan dismissed." He nodded and jumped down from SunCliff. "We might have to expand the apprentice den soon." Smokepaw joked. Meowpaw nodded in agreement. "Okay, patrol time." He heard his father gather all the cats in the clearing. Meowpaw nodded to Smokepaw and they went over to the crowd of cats. Whitehill made a little humming sound before continuing. "Rainpelt, can you take Lilyheather, Dawnpaw and Shallowstream hunting near the flowering cliffs." The four cats gathered and headed off through the tunnel. "Quietnight, take Spotclaw, Skypelt and Birdpaw out hunting near the sunny beaches and I'll take Frozenfield, Smokepaw and Meowpaw to patrol the Bright Oak forest." Whitehill finished and came over to where Meowpaw was standing with Frozenfield and Smokepaw. "Let's go." He nodded to the three of them.

Meowpaw sighed as they reached the border line of the bright oaks. This forest had once belonged to SunClan, but now it was MoonClans territory. Meowpaw walked along side Frozenfield as they marked the border. "So, you seem to like Smokepaw a lot." His new mentor started. Meowpaw blushed. "Yea. I guess." He tried to act cool about it. "It's okay to have a crush." He told him. "Why don't you have any kits then?" Meowpaw asked, but Frozenfield didn't respond. He either didn't hear him, or didn't know how to respond. Meowpaw shrugged it off and continued to mark the borders.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Eleven (Whitehill)

He watched as his apprentice sparred with his daughter. It made him so proud of both of them. Smokepaw was a great cat, and she did so much for her clan. He said that if there was another battle, she would want to be put on The front lines. He'd told her that he'd think about it, but he didn't want her to get hurt, Meowpaw would never forgive him. He chuckled to himself. *Those two will make beautiful kits one day.* "All right guys," He could see that the two apprentices were getting tired. "That's enough training for one day." He called. Dawnpaw and Smokepaw each dusted themselves off. "Lilyheather," He turned to the yellow she-cat. "Can you take them hunting? I need to organize patrols." Lilyheather dipped her head and flicked her tail for the apprentice's to follow. "Thanks!" He said and bounded off towards camp.

Right as he entered the clearing he knew something was wrong. Cats were gathered outside Sunstar's den and some turned to face him as he walked up to the entrance. "What's wrong?" He asked. Windstorm came up to him. "Sunstar's loosing a life." She said, resting her tail on his shoulder. Whitehill nudged his way through the crowd and went into the leaders den. Hailshine and Cloudedwater were already I. There with him. "Oh Whitehill I'm so glad you're here." Hailshine said as he walked through. "What happened?" Cloudedwater looked at him. "We think he ate a piece of rotten prey, but whatever it is it's causing him a life." He sighed. Whitehill sat down with his paws tucked underneath him. "So how many lives does he have left?" He asked. "Only one." Hailshine said with sorrow. Whitehill shook his head. "I better go organize some patrols." He walked out of the den, looking g back once more to see Sunstar's limp body. *He still has one life left. He can do this. I hope.*

Back in the clearing g the cats were starting to leave the den ent and gather for patrols. "Okay Windstorm. You lead a border patrol. Take Berrylight, Spotclaw, Skypelt and Birdpaw." He nodded to the cats as he called their names. "Rainpelt, take Airflower, Gleamheart, Bluepaw and Shorepaw hunting near the mink holes, just be careful

of the minks." He warned. "And Leafdapple, you take Frozenfield, Meowpaw and Cougarpaw to patrol and hunt near twoleg place." The named cats got into their patrols and headed out of camp.

Whitehill grabbed a sparrow from the fresh kill pile and went over to sit beside Shallowstream. The young tom was maturing really well for his age. He was responsible and respectful and he always did as was asked. He nodded to the black and ginger tom. "Wanna share this?" He asked and dropped the sparrow between his paws. Shallowstream looked up at him gratefully. "Sure, thanks." He meowed. Whitehill dipped his head and ripped off one of its wings to eat. He didn't notice Cloudedwater coming up to him from behind so his voice made him jump. "Whitehill." He called Whitehill turned his head around to see Cloudedwater looming over him with herbs in his jaws. "Yes?" He asked. "Sunstar lost his life but he's still not recovering from the sickness. He's getting worse, actually. I'm afraid that tonight or tomorrow will be his last." Whitehill jumped. "No, you can't be serious, right? Sunstar has to live. He *has* to." Cloudedwater shook his head solemnly. "Just be prepared to come to Mother Mountain with me." He sighed and walked away.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twelve (Whitehill)

As he woke the next morning, most cats were already awake. He had organized the dawn patrols the night before so he could catch up on some well needed sleep. There were only a few other cats still asleep in the warriors den, Spotclaw, Rainpelt and Berrylight. Whitehill got up and stretched, leaving them to sleep. Right as he got out of the den, Smokepaw bounded up to him. "Can we go hunting today? Please please please pleeeaaaaase." She meowed energetically. Whitehill yawned. "No, sorry but today you're on tick duty." He patted her on the head. The tortoiseshells head dropped and she mumbled something to herself. Smokepaw sighed and went to the medicine den to grab some mouse bile. Whitehill chuckled at her and went over to Sunstar's den. "How is he?" He asked when he got inside. Hailshine shook his head. "Not any better." He sighed. "Tell me if anything changes." He nods to the two toms and headed back into the clearing. *I need to clear my head.* He sighed and went through the camp entrance.

He sniffed the air, the scent of rabbit bathed his tongue. He followed the scent until he could see the rabbit just in front of him. Whitehill slowly crept up on it, making sure there was no twigs around, he was about to pounce when the heather behind him parted and Spotclaw pushed his way through. The young tom looks at him then at the rabbit bounding away. "Sorry, Whitehill. But Hailshine requested to see you immediately." He sounded like he was in a hurry. Whitehill ran past him, his heart racing.

Whitehill pushed through the camp entrance, skidding to a halt as he almost crashed into Bigback, who was taking his time crossing the clearing to the fresh-kill pile. He quickly made his way around the big tom and rushed to the leaders den. Sunstar was lying there, his once strong, lean body now looked thin and frail. "Whitehill...". He squeaked and he went right over to his leaders side. "Promise me that you will take—." He was cut off by an attack of harsh coughs. Whitehill sighed. He looked around and found a damp pad of moss and stuck it under the sick leaders mouth. Sunstar lapped at

the water. "That you will take care of our clan." He rasped finally. Whitehill nodded his head. "I promise." He felt Sunstar relax his bones and fade into EclipseClan. Whitehill found himself sobbing as he stuck his face into his leaders limp body. He sniffled and sat up. *I have to be strong for my clan.* He told himself with determination.

"Bleh!" He almost spat out the travelling herbs that Hailshine fed him. It was the morning after Sunstar lost his last life and he was getting ready to head to the Eclipse Pool—located on top of Mother Mountain—to get his nine lives. He swallowed the last of the herbs with a gulp. "I'm ready now." He said to Hailshine, who was standing with Hawkpaw at the entrance. He was bringing the young tom along with him to teach him more about EclipseClan. "Okay then, let's go." The medicine cat led the way out of camp and headed towards the big mountain.

"It's a long trek, and there's lots of hawks and eagles." Hailshine warned, though he already knew this so he must have been talking to Hawkpaw.

Whitehill looked up and the darkening sky. It was getting late but they were almost at the top. There were dark clouds rolling in over the horizon, telling him that a storm was on its way. He sighed and kept walking. *What if I'm not cut out to be leader? What if I can't do it?* He started to doubt himself but HailShine cut through his thoughts. "We're here." The wind was blowing strongly at the top of the mountain and a few fox lengths in front of him the land gradually slanted downwards, making a dip in the earth, filled with water. The pool seemed to be glowing with the stars as the shone brightly in the sky. Hailshine headed down into the gully and waved his tail for him to follow. "Drink the water from this pool and close your eyes. When you open them again, you'll be in EclipseClan and you'll figure it out from there." Hailshine ordered. Whitehill went up to the water and lapped at it, letting his eyes close.

Whitehill opened his eyes to see cats of EclipseClan coming down from the stars. He recognized Lighttail in the crowd almost right away and waved his tail at him. But he didn't seem to notice. The he saw a black she-cat coming up to him, he recognized her as Echoheart, a former clanmate of his. "Hello, Whitehill." The she-cat

touched her nose to his head, sending a wave of shock pulsing through his body. "With this life, I give you patience, make sure to always take your time with whatever or whoever you're dealing with." The she-cat stepped away and a black spotted tom replaced her. "Fernpaw!" He gasped as the young cat came up to him. "With this life I give you respect, treat others how you would want yourself to be treated." The tom said as he touched his forehead. Another wave pulsed through him and Whitehill closed his eyes. When he opened them again Lighttail was standing there. His chest weld up with tears as he saw his best friend, but he had to hold them back. "With this life I give you love, use it to care for your clan and those around you and never let go of the bond you make." The tom said sorrowfully, touching his muzzle to his head. Whitehill wasn't expecting the amount of pain this life brought him, he almost fell over. Next he saw a small kit coming up to him. "I know you do not recognize me. I don't think you should. But my names Ruffledkit, and in this life I give you hope. A hope that there will be a tomorrow. A hope that your clan will thrive." This life was much lighter than the others, flowing through him like how the wind flows over the hills on a calm day. Applepaw came up next, her calico pelt shining with stars, she seemed so happy here. "With this life I give you confidence, use it to lead your clan wherever your path takes you." She dipped her head onto his. A strong wave pulsed over him, but it didn't hurt. A silver she-cat came up to him, giving him a life for honesty. Then Dahliakit came up to him, giving him and life for equality, next an orange tom named Plumspirit walked up, giving him a life for wisdom. Finally Sunstar came up to him, looking much healthier and younger than he had been when he died. "With this final life, I give you the gift of leadership. Lead your clan to peaceful days, full of happiness and joy." He felt his ninth life pulsing through him, giving him strength. "I hail you by your new name, Whitestar." He continued. "Your old life is no more. You have received the nine lives of a leader, and EclipseClan grants you the guardianship over SunClan. Defend it well; care for your young and old. Honour your ancestors and the traditions of the warrior code; live each life with pride and dignity." Sunstar finished. The cats of EclipseClan called out his name. Whitestar slowly closed his eyes and awoke beside the Eclipse Pool.

"How'd it go?" Hailshine asked. "It was amazing. I saw—." The

medicine cat cut him off. "You mustn't speak of what you saw. I meant did you get your nine lives." Hailshine scolded him. Whitestar dipped his head. "Yes." He breathed.

When he walked through the tunnel entrance all eyes landed on him. It felt as if they were all asking the same question telepathically. Whitestar nodded his head and the cats erupted into cheers, calling out his name. Whitestar jumped onto SunCliff and addressed his clan. "Cats of SunClan, I have gotten my nine lives from EclipseClan, but I need a deputy to help me on my journey. Quietnight, will you be my deputy?" He asked his mate who nodded. "Then it's settled. Quietnight is the new deputy of SunClan!" He yowled into the crisp night sky. The cats below started calling both their names out. He hopped down from the Sun Cliff and headed towards the leaders den, which still smelt like Sunstar. Whitestar breathed a heavy sigh and curled up in the nest, going to sleep.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Thirteen (SmokePaw)

⚠Little blood warning ⚠

She didn't know SunStar as well as the other cats did, but she could tell he played a really big role in their lives. As WhiteStar emerged from his den, he looked lighter than he'd been the last few days since SunStar passed, and he had a smile on his face for the first time in a while. She walked up to her mentor. "What's got you all happy?" She asked teasingly. WhiteStar didn't answer her question but instead he called to the whole clan. "We are going to take back Bright Oak Forest!" The cat in the clearing cheered. They could finally have fresh moss and not be sleeping on heather and grass. QuietNight walked up to him. "When do we attack?" She asked. "At dawn." He replied to his mate. The she-cat nodded and walked over to gathering cats who awaited to be in a patrol. WhiteStar turned to her. "Why don't you go join a patrol, I have to plan for battle." SmokePaw nodded her head but she was a bit disappointed that she couldn't go out with her mentor. She sighed and walked over to QuietNight. "...and WindStorm you can take ShallowStream, AirFlower, ShorePaw annnnnd..." The deputy looked around and locked eyes with her. "And SmokePaw." She nodded her head and dismissed the cats into their patrols. She walked over to where his patrol was gathering. "I was thinking we went out hunting near the flowering cliffs, there's usually prey there." WindStorm was saying as she walked up. The other cats nodded their heads and they set out.

The was just starting to go down when her patrol came back into camp. She was carrying a blackbird and a mouse. She went over to the fresh-kill pile and dropped the mouse on it but kept the blackbird in her jaws. She saw FeatherWind walking nearby and passed over to her, almost tripping on the blackbird. She dropped the bird at the elders paws and nudged to her. "Here, have this." SmokePaw smiled at her. FeatherWind dipped her head. "Thank you. That's very kind." The brown and ginger she-cat picked up the blackbird and headed over to RayFern and BigBack. SmokePaw

then returned to the fresh-kill pile, grabbed a vole and padded her way over to MeowPaw. The white Tom was sitting with CougarPaw and BluePaw, probably telling stories of when he got kidnapped, like always. Not surprisingly, she was correct. "And that's when I squeezed through this small gap at the top of the cave, reaching out onto the ground above. I then ran straight for the river but—." She cut him off. "Ahem." She coughed. "And that's when SmokePaw came and saved the day. We went through twoleg place and met one of her brothers after we got chased by a dog." He finished and she cast him a sideways glance. "Telling stories again?" She asked although she knew he was. "Of course." MeowPaw replied with a smile. She sighed and took a bite out of her vole. The two younger toms watched her eat. She looked at them then at her food and back again. "Did you guys not eat?" She asked with her mouth full. BluePaw shook his head. She sighed and got to her paws, brushing past MeowPaw as she skirted tot eh prey pile once again. She picked out two plump looking mice and brought them over to where she was just sitting. SmokePaw dropped the mice at their paws and gestured with her ears to eat. CougarPaw and BluePaw started to eat the prey, tearing out clumps with their teeth. She leaned over to MeowPaw and licked his ear. MeowPaw purred and put his paw around her, licking her cheeks. Although she was a few moons older than him, MeowPaw was much bigger, just like his father. She didn't know whose genes she had, she never met her parents, only her older brothers did and they didn't like talking about them. After a bit she got to her paws and gave MeowPaw a final lick on the face before heading off to her nest.

She awoke just before dawn to get ready to fight. Most of the cats chosen the night before had already gathered in the clearing. She was one of the only apprentices invited beside DawnPaw, who was waiting for her just outside the apprentice den. WhiteStar, who was leading the first patrol, had already gathered up his cats, WindStorm, RainPelt, LeafDapple, AirFlower, SmokePaw and FrozenField. While his mate QuietNight had ShallowStream, SpotClaw, LilyHeather and DawnPaw. When all cats were ready to go, WhiteStar led the way out of camp. The plan was to wait for a patrol to get there and attack them, and if they brought in back up that's when the second wave would attack. It was a good plan.

It felt like she waited forever before finally a patrol showed up. In the lead she recognized the MoonClan deputy, IceFang. She didn't see TwistedThorn anywhere, which was good. The rest of the patrol consisted of three more warriors and two apprentices. WhiteStar slid out of the heather and walked up to the enemy patrol, the rest of his wave following. Almost immediately IceFang raised his hackles and whispered something to a black and grey striped apprentice. WhiteStar looked the tom up and down. "Either you give the Bright Oaks back peacefully, or not peacefully. The choice is yours." WhiteStar challenged the white deputy. "And who's gonna stop us from keeping it, I don't see SunStar around anywhere." IceFang taunted. RainPelt seemed to flinch a little beside her at the name of her dead father being tossed around freely. SmokePaw rest her tail on the pale tabby's back before padding up to stand beside WhiteStar. "Actually, you wouldn't see SunStar around anymore, because he's dead." She retorted. She knew it sounded harsh but it had to be put out there. A few cats in the patrol eyes widened but they showed no emotion. This must have triggered something because she suddenly saw IceFangs jaws open and he yowled. "Attack!" In a few moments the cats were scrambling to fight one another. SmokePaw locked eyes with a brown apprentice and she pounced on her, making her flop to the ground. She clawed at the she-cat, ripping chunks of fur from her pelt and soon drawing blood. The brown apprentice nipped at her ear and SmokePaw yowled in pain. She kicked at her with her hind legs, strongly built from always running. The apprentice struggled to get up and SmokePaw gave her one final swipe across the face before she stepped back and watched her flee back onto the other side of the river. One by one, she noticed MoonClan cat's retreat and soon there was no one left but IceFang. When he realized he was alone, he ran. Bright Oak Forest was now officially theirs. The patrol that hadn't got to fight went and marked the border while the ones who did fight, went back to camp with blood dripping from their pelts.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Fourteen (MeowPaw)

Half of the fighting patrol came back through the camp entrance, and the other was nowhere. MeowPaw walked up to FrozenField. "Where's the other half?" He asked. "They're patrolling." SmokePaw answered for him. His face lit up as he saw the she-cat. Every day he woke, he thought of how beautiful she was, with her two different coloured eyes, one blue, as bright as the sky, and the other green like the lush grass in new-leaf. Her beautiful smile and gorgeous grey and tan tortoiseshell fur. "Good morning to you too." SmokePaw's laugh cut through his thoughts. He smiled. MeowPaw was about to respond when ShorePaw burst through the tunnel entrance. "MoonClan's back! And they brought reinforcements!" The small she-cat gasped, trying to catch her breath. She must have ran all the way from Bright Oak Forest. FrozenField looked at her, then back at the direction to the forest. Soon he had gathered all the cats who had just fought. "Uhhh MeowPaw, BirdPaw and DawnPaw, you guys come too." The tom said as he was about to leave camp. He quickly followed them with SmokePaw right beside him. There were five apprentices on this patrol, and ShorePaw was the only younger one. She was more like a messenger to the rest of the clan if there was any problems.

MeowPaw could now hear the fighting cats as he entered the forest, sprinting along towards the noise. MeowPaw saw HarperPaw there, and she looked beat up. She must have been at the battle just before this. He looked over and SmokePaw who was smiling grimly as HarperPaw limped along. She must have did this. "Good job." He teased and SmokePaw nudged him. "Let's just go fight." She sheathed and unsheathed her claws. MeowPaw nodded and ran down the slope and into the battlefield, his paws just barely touching the grass underneath.

The first cat he spotted, he leaped on, who was a silver she-cat. MeowPaw scratched at her flank and tore tufts of fur from her pelt but the she-cat quickly rolled over and pinned him to the ground. MeowPaw squirmed underneath her and fought to get back up. He

saw a flash of grey and tan fur as SmokePaw leaped onto the she-cat, rolling over a few times before SmokePaw pinned her down. MeowPaw bounded over to help her attack the silver cat but before he got there a grey speckled tom threw SmokePaw off with a heavy blow to her side. MeowPaw saw her squeal in pain as she landed with a thump on the ground. MeowPaw padded up beside her, licking her scratches. "I'm okay." She gasped. "Just winded." She got up shakily. "Go find some shelter." He urged her. Thankfully SmokePaw ran off deeper into the forest.

MeowPaw went over to a tan she-cat, who was standing there looking confused. She had to be less than seven moons, probably just been made an apprentice, so what was she doing here in a battle. MeowPaw sighed and snuck around her, leaping on her from behind. The she-cat yowled in pain as he dug her claws into her back fur, picking her up and tossing her right into a tree. *Oof. That's got to hurt.* He thought as he heard her body hit the rough bark of the tree trunk. He saw TwistedThorn run over to her and nudge her to the edge of the clearing but not before giving MeowPaw a nasty look. Suddenly he heard MoonStar yowl, her voice being heard all around the clearing. "MoonClan, retreat!" And all the attacking cats fell back across the river. Hopefully, this time for good.

MeowPaw poked his head through the medicine den, where SmokePaw was staying for the last day since the battle. Apparently she had a dislocated rib but was able to do her duties in a half-moon. Now ApricotLeaf stood over her, giving her a moss pad to drink from. "How are you?" He asked gently. SmokePaw sighed. "I'm good, just... a little sore." She smiled at him. MeowPaw licked her face. "Have fun." He purred to her as he walked out.

MeowPaw woke to find his nest damp, apparently it had been raining hard all night and there was a small hole above his nest. He looked outside his den to see that it was still raining hard, and the small stream that ran through the centre of camp was wider than usual, its banks overflowing. The stream was only about a tail-length wide usually, but now it was about two fox-lengths. He sighed and hopped over it, making his way to QuietNight, who was organizing patrols. "Who can I go with?" He asked as the patrols were about to disperse. "You can come with me. I'm going hunting

in the Bright Oak Forest." BirdPaw purred at him. It had been a while since he and his brother had spent time together. MeowPaw smiled at him and looked at FrozenField for approval and he nodded with a laugh. He dipped his head in thanks at the two of them padded out of camp.

"Wanna race?" BirdPaw asked as they walked along the shoreline and up to the little patch of trees that SunClan had recently claimed for themselves. "I'm gonna beat you for sure this time!" He raced on ahead, pulling ahead of BirdPaw as he ran across the moor. He didn't notice the rabbit burrow entrance as he passed over it and fell into the hole. He landed with a thump and quickly got up as BirdPaw passed overhead of him, flying over the hole at a fast pace. MeowPaw leaped out of the hole and raced after the white and dark grey tom. He rushed to catch up to him and tackled him to the ground. The two brothers rolled together into the woods. MeowPaw jumped to his feet and cleared his throat. "I guess he should try to catch some prey before we scare it all off." He chuckled. BirdPaw nodded.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Fifteen (SunStar)

He woke to see the lush grass of EclipseClan. He'd been here before when he'd lost previous lives, but this time it was different. His body felt full of energy and he looked down at his paws to see stars shining through his pelt and he could see the grass underneath. He shook his pelt in alarm. *How many lives have I lost?* He asked himself. He counted them all in his head. *That one time when I had just became leader back in the old territories, and a huge eagle swooped down and grabbed me but dropped me when i got higher into the air. Then I lost my second and third life from badgers. The fourth life I lost was from drowning when MoonStar pushed me in a raging river. I lost my fifth life from death berries in my prey. My seventh life was from a fox and the last two... from poison...*
The realization hit him like a stone in his stomach. That's nine lives lost. "It's okay, SunStar. You are safe in EclipseClan now." A soft voice spoke from behind him. He turned his head around and saw a black and pale she-cat. His eyes widened in shock as he saw her. "EclipseStar!" He gasped and ran up to her. The she-cat licked him. "Yes, my son. It's me." She purred. SunStar hadn't seen his mother since just after he became leader. EclipseClan, the home of all clan cats spirits, was once called StarClan and MoonClan and SunClan were once one clan called EclipseClan. EclipseStar was the last leader of this clan before SunStar and MoonStar fought over the leadership as they got older. This eventually led to the to of them splitting off from one another and creating their own clans. Then their mother died, and they decided to rename StarClan to EclipseClan in memory of her. But now she was here, in front of him. "Why am I here? Did I lose all my lives?" He pulled away from his mother's grasp and sat down in front of her. EclipseStar nodded and looked at him. "Come, let me show you the EclipseClan territories before you have to give WhiteHill his nine lives." She said and continued to walk her way along the moorland.

"SunStar?" A squeaky voice almost made him jump as he walked along with his mother. He turned his head and saw the recognizable grey pelt from his childhood. "StormPaw!" He gasped as he saw his

littermate padding up behind him. He was still the same size as when he died but now he looked wiser and much healthier than when he'd last seen him. StormPaw's death was tragic. It was a few nights before their mother was going to make them warriors and StormPaw had came down with a sickness, a fatal one at that. There was only two medicine cats at that point, and one being HailShine when he was still being trained under GaleJaw—the old medicine cat. GaleJaw called it Black Cough, as it was extremely fatal. They think it had came from a plant and there had been a few cases before StormPaw's. But for some reason, it wasn't contagious and there was no known cure.

"Brother." StormPaw finally breathed and tucked himself underneath him. He then noticed ApplePaw behind him. SunStar smiled as the calico she-cat came up to him. "SunStar!" She purred when she noticed him. "Don't worry, brother. I've been taking care of her." StormPaw said as SunStar looked at his granddaughter with worry. He nodded his head in thanks.

"SunStar!" A silver tom came up to him as he called his name. "Yes, VexStar?" He asked the tom. SunStar had now been in EclipseClan for half a moon now, he had met up with so many cats that he had known in his long life, including his ex-mate that he had two kits with, who were here in EclipseClan with him. His former mate was BlossomEar and his dead kits were HavenBranch and PintoTail. "Come with me. Some living cat wishes to speak with you." VexStar guided him through a few hills until they came across a clearing that looked much like where he preformed WhiteStar's leader ceremony, but there were a few trees surrounding the clearing and stream that ran through the middle coming out of a cliff. He noticed a cave entrance at the bottom of the cliffs and VexStar walked towards it. As they entered the small cave, he saw his brother and his mother sitting there, along with ApplePaw and FernPaw, the two apprentices that his sister's warrior, TwistedThorn, had killed. "So now can you tell us why we're here?" FernPaw looked as confused as he did. VexStar sat down. Once he was comfortable, he began talking. "Well, a cat from the living world wishes to speak with you." He said. "All of you." The silver leader from long ago added when FernPaw tilted his head in confusion. SunStar was confused too about why the dark grey tom was here because he

wasn't related to any of them, but maybe there was a reason. ApplePaw looked at him, a puzzled look on her face. "What living cat could it be?" She asked as VexStar exited. "Probably a medicine cat or one of our kin." EclipseStar said. ApplePaw nodded her head. "So, StormPaw," he began, trying to pass the time until the living cat came. "How did you end up getting the Black Cough? I thought you could only get it from eating this plant called black thorns?" He tilted his head at his smaller brother. "Oh, I guess none of the clan ever found out... father killed me. He said I wasn't good enough to become a warrior and fed me the thorns." StormPaw looked at his paws. SunStar stood frozen for a moment, his eyes wide with shock. "He killed you?" He managed to breathe out. StormPaw nodded. "But... why?" He still looked stunned. "He said he was ashamed to be my father and he fed me the fruit of a black thorn bush. StormPaw explained.

"SunStar?" He turned as a cat with no stars in their fur came out of the shadows of the small cave. His face turned into a frown as he recognized his living sister, MoonStar. The black and grey she-cat tan towards him, but SunStar swiftly moved away from her, reappearing behind her. His sister turned to face him once more. "Brother, please. Just listen to me." She pleaded but he just looked at her with a blank expression. "Why have you come?" He asked. He wasn't expecting her, of all cats to meet up with him in the afterlife. He noticed MoonStar trembling. "I—I wanted to see you." She said shakily. "I didn't know you only had one life left." She sounded sad. SunStar wasn't going to fall for her guilt trips. She had done this before, when they were both warriors and he wasn't going to fall for it again. "EclipseClan is angry with you." He started. "So am I." He turned to look at his kin and FernPaw. "So are they." SunStar nodded towards them. Moonstar must have not seen them in here with them before because she looked into the shadows. "Why must you all be upset at me?" Her eyes wandered back to SunStar after a bit of thought. "What have I done?" She added. "You were ashamed to be my sister, as StormStrike was ashamed to be our father. You stole my clans prey and territory for your own greed." He listed just a few of the things that his sister had done to him and his clan. "I have given Bright Oaks back!" She tried to explain. "That's not all you did, MoonStar." His mother stepped forward to confront her daughter, StormPaw following behind her. "Your warrior stole and

killed SunClan apprentices, we watched it happen." She looked at her, disappointed, then gestured to FernPaw and ApplePaw. "He did it to protect his clan!" She said desperately. "Protect his clan from who? My clan? On my territory?" SunStar was starting to get annoyed with his sister. "You didn't care about me until I died, and you tried to kill WhiteStar." He hissed. "Please, listen-." He cut her off. "I don't want to see you. Leave." He turned his head. "SunStar, wait!" Moonstar said from behind him. "I'm sorry!" She wailed like a kit. She watched as her spirit began to fade, she was heading back to the living world. "Watch out of your way down." He warned just as her spirit faded into nothing. SunStar sighed and shook his pelt. He wandered out of the cave, the bright sunlight hitting him in the eyes, blinding him for a few moments as his eyes adjusted.

He found himself wandering on a grassy meadow, surrounded by nothing but green grass and starry, blue skies. He stepped back a bit as a spirit started to form in front of him. It was Moonstar. She must have lost a life. "I warned you." He said as she began to go back to the living world once again.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Thanks For 100 Reads!

I just wanted to say thank you to everyone who's been reading along so far. I will be posting and updated allegiances chart soon for both MoonClan and SunClan. (Probably EclipseClan too) so stay tuned for that. Make sure to check out chase_atlantic_4real to read how MoonClan is doing during this time.

Updated SunClan And MoonClan

SUNCLAN

~**Leader**~
WhiteStar—white tom with green eyes
  Apprentice, SmokePaw

~**Deputy**~
QuietNight—dark grey she-cat with brown eyes

~**Medicine Cats**~
HailShine—light grey tom with blue eyes and a huge circle scar on his forehead
  Apprentice, HawkPaw

CloudedWater—fluffy grey tom with a black patch over his eye

ApricotLeaf—dark ginger tom with yellow eyes

~**Medicine Cat Apprentice**~
HawkPaw—grey tabby tom with blue eyes, one missing

~**Warriors**~
RainPelt—fluffy pale tabby she-cat with amber eyes

SoarFoot—spiky black tom with dark grey spots and yellow eyes
  Apprentice, MistlePaw

SkyPelt—curly light grey tom with a white stripe for his nose to tail-tip
  Apprentice, BirdPaw

LeafDapple—dark ginger she-cat with orange spots and green eyes
  Apprentice, CougarPaw

WindStorm—golden yellow she-cat with brown eyes

LilyHeather—yellow she-cat with blue eyes
Apprentice, DawnPaw

GleamHeart—light grey she/cat with a yellow chest
Apprentice, BluePaw

AirFlower—golden she-cat with blue eyes
Apprentice, ShorePaw

FrozenField—light brown tom with green eyes
Apprentice, MeowPaw

BerryLight—bluish grey she-cat with blue eyes

ShallowStream—black and ginger tom

SpotClaw—black tom with grey spots and green eyes

~**Apprentices**~
SmokePaw—grey and tan tortoiseshell she-cat with heterochromia eyes (one blue and one green)

MeowPaw—white tom with green eyes

BirdPaw—white and dark grey tom

DawnPaw—dark grey she-cat with light brown patches and brown eyes

ShorePaw—pale she-cat with blue eyes

BluePaw—bluish grey tom with silver eyes

MistlePaw—black she-cat with green eyes

CougarPaw—fluffy golden tabby tom with amber eyes

~**Queens**~
BrightBeam—small fluffy calico she-cat with pale green eyes (Mother to LightTail's kits; FernKit, AppleKit, DewKit and BearKit)

~**Kits**~
FernKit—grey tabby tom

AppleKit—calico she-kit

DewKit—brown tabby she-kit with a light brown stripe down her back

BearKit—orange tabby tom

~**Elders**~
RayFern—white and black tom

FeatherWind—brown and dark ginger she-cat with brown eyes

BigBack—really fat old brown tom with a black collar and green eyes

MOONCLAN

~**Leader**~
MoonStar—black and grey she-cat with silver eyes

~**Deputy**~
IceFang—white Tom with icy blue eyes

~**Medicine Cat**~
ShadePetal—small black she-cat with white leopard marking and heterochromia
Apprentice, BonePaw

~**Medicine Cat Apprentice**~
BonePaw—black tom with white eyes

~**Warriors**~
TwistedThorn—black tortoiseshell tom with amber eyes
Apprentice, SappyPaw

FierceBite—white and light grey mottled she-cat with blue eyes

WhitheredFoot—black she-cat with white patches and blue eyes. Has a missing back leg from frostbite

SapphireBlood—tan she-cat with dark grey splotches and orange eyes

Apprentice, HarperPaw

RubyRiver—light brown she-cat with a black face and blue eyes
Apprentice, WoodPaw

BushHolly—white she-cat with light calico markings and green eyes

PebblePatch—grey Tom with dark grey speckles and amber eyes
Apprentice, FishPaw

DarkStream—black tom with one white leg and amber eyes
Apprentice, GrassPaw

FallingFeather—white she-cat with light grey legs and light blue eyes

SilverWish—silver she-cat with almost white eyes

ClearCloud—white she-cat with blue eyes
Apprentice, SnakePaw

LogClaw—large brown tom with amber eyes

~**Apprentices**~
GrassPaw—brown tom with bright green eyes

Snakepaw—black tom with light grey stripes running down his back

HarperPaw—brown she-cat with amber eyes

FishPaw—orange she-cat

WoodPaw—dark brown tom with amber eyes

SappyPaw—tan she-cat with brown eyes

~**Queens**~
FawnLeap—light grey she-cat with grey and white speckles and light green eyes
(Mother to PebblePatch's unborn kits)

~**Kits**~
N/A

~**Elders**~
BranchFur—dark brown tom

WaterDusk—bluish grey tom with grey eyes

CATS OUTSIDE THE CLAN

~**Exiled Cats**~
NavyWhisper (Whisper)—large fluffy blue and tan she-cat

FalconBreeze—fluffy brown tom with green eyes

~**KittyPets**~
Belle—fluffy siamese she-cat

Pumpkin—ginger tom

Skittles—fluffy tortoiseshell tabby tom

~**Loners/Rouges**~
Avix—silver tom with black spots

Gertrude—black tom

Harvey—brown tom with a Texan accent

Snowflake—fluffy white she-cat
(Mother to Harvey's kits; Mallow—white she-kit, Cow—white tom with black patches and Lichen—brown she-kit)

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

EclipseClan cats

~**Leaders**~

VexStar—silver tom with yellow eyes

YellowStar—golden yellow she-cat

SunStar—pale tabby tom with amber eyes

~**Deputy's**~

FrostHeart—black tom with grey eyes

LightTail—light brown tom with a light brown collar

~**Medicine Cats**~

GaleJaw—red speckled tom with green eyes

~**Medicine Cat Apprentices**~

N/A

~**Warriors**~

TigerTail—ginger and yellow tom

SootFeather—yellow and ginger tom

WindGlider—small brown she-cat with green eyes

SummerStep—black and brown she-cat

CloudWing—white and black tom with blue eyes

BlossomEar—red and white patchy she-cat with blue eyes

HavenBranch—white she-cat with pale tabby patches

PintoTail—red and pale tom with amber eyes

EchoHeart—black she-cat with purple eyes

PlumSpirit—orange tom

~**Apprentices**~

StormPaw—grey tom with amber eyes

FernPaw—dark grey tabby tom

ApplePaw—calico she-cat

~**Queens**~

N/A

~**Kits**~

RuffledKit—white tom

DahliaKit—brown she-kit

~**Elders**~

EclipseStar—black and pale tabby she-cat with silver eyes

DahliaKit—brown she-kit

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Sixteen (WhiteStar)

The sun was just starting to set as he walked through the tunnel entrance, his fur matted with blood, but the rain was sort of washing it out. In the clearing he saw CloudedWater and ApricotLeaf were sorting through herbs in the clearing, HailShine was near the medicine den, talking to HawkPaw about something. The young tom nudged his mentor as WhiteStar's patrol came through camp. HailShine looked over at him and padded over, picking up some herbs as he walked by his fellow medicine cats. "WhiteStar! How was it?" The elderly medicine cat asked through a mouthful of herbs, dropping them at his paws. WhiteStar sat down and started licking his wounds, he had a long, deep gash running all the way down his side and a couple big wounds all over his body, which he had gotten from MoonStar, who he was most certainly going to kill him, but something happened in her head and she called off the attack, giving up Bright Oaks back to their original owners; SunClan. "It was... okay." He said. "We have Bright Oak Forest again though." He told the light grey tom with a slight smile. No cats had died this battle, and WhiteStar was super thankful for that. He clenched his claws into the ground as HawkPaw applied some herbs into his wounds. He saw HawkPaw flinch back a bit but continued on, clearly knowing what he was doing. HailShine nodded and went over to help the other cats. After a while, HawkPaw finally finished up. He looked over his shoulder at his flank, HawkPaw had put leaf bandages around his belly, holding the cobwebs in place so he didn't bleed out. WhiteStar dipped his head to the grey tabby. "Thanks." He said and walked over to QuietNight, who only had a few small wounds from an apprentice. "That's a pretty deep wound you have there." She teased as he came within earshot. WhiteStar purred and licked her ear.

"Hows RainPelt?" He peeked his head inside the medicine den. She had been injured quite badly during the fight and now, four days later, she was still in the medicine den. "She's still healing, WhiteStar." CloudedWater said emphatically, the grey tom was

standing over his daughter, applying some new herb pulps onto her wounds. WhiteStar nodded his head and turned to leave, but he was stopped by ApricotLeaf. The dark ginger tom pulled him aside. "Look there, that's a sign." He pointed to the drawings that were on the roof of the medicine den. There was a legend that new drawings would appear every time EclipseClan would want to speak with the clan cats and couldn't reach them through dreams. But he'd never seen one new before. But this time there was an island, with the moon blocking out the sun again, just like HailShine's vision that SunStar told him about. "That looks like Dusk Island!" He gasped. ApricotLeaf nodded. "I think it is." He said, still looking up at the drawing. Dusk Island was where the cats held their gatherings, it was a small island in the middle of the river—about the size of SunClan's camp. "But we haven't had a gathering in seasons." WhiteStar said, puzzled. "It has to mean something. Maybe—." ApricotLeaf was cut off by the sound of angry hisses coming from the clearing. WhiteStar ran outside and parted his way through the mob of cats. At the front stood MoonClans deputy IceFang and two other warriors he didn't recognize. "Why are you here?" He asked, circling the rival cats. The cats didn't answer. WhiteStar sat down in front of IceFang. "Why are you here!?" He repeated, a bit angrier this time. "We come baring a message from MoonStar." The deputy finally spoke. "And?" He said, annoyed with his slowness. "She wishes to try to have gatherings again. She said to be at Dusk Island at dusk just before the full moon." IceFang explained, his icy blue eyes meeting his. WhiteStar wanted to lash out at the tom but QuietNight stopped him. "Remember, it's *MoonStar* who wants the gathering. Not these cats." She said softly. WhiteStar let his fur lie flat on his back before continuing. "Maybe." He spat and turned to ShallowStream and BerryLight. "Take them back to the river." He ordered and the two cats led the MoonClan warriors out of camp. WhiteStar sighed and padded to his den, knowing that QuietNight was following. When he got to his den he sat in his ness, which was lined with fresh moss, an apprentice must have got some for him, because there was a mouse sitting there too. He picked up the mouse and took a few bites. "So what are you going to do?" His mate asked as he licked his paws. "I think we should go. It might be our only chance at peace." He sighed.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Seventeen (SmokePaw)

She padded along the river bank, towards mother mountain. Tonight was the night of the full moon and WhiteStar was leading his clan to Dusk Island for the first gathering in seasons. Her leader decided to bring along all of the apprentices, probably to show off how much warriors were to come or bringing them along to show that WhiteStar trusted the MoonClan cats not to attack. But he was sensible enough to leave a few warriors at camp just in case.

It was still pouring hard by the time SunClan got to the tree bridge that crossed over on Dusk Island. This would be many of her clanmates first gathering, even some of the younger warriors have not yet been to one, so this was pretty exciting for her. SmokePaw hopped onto the fallen tree, it had rough, thick bark for the cats to cling onto even in the wet it wasn't slippery. SmokePaw steadily made her way across the tree bridge, clinging on to the bark so she didn't fall in to the rushing water below. When she reached the end of the tree, she made her way through the roots and onto hard ground.

Emerging through the bushes and into the clearing, she saw that MoonClan was already there. SmokePaw quickly made her way over to MeowPaw and found him with a few of the younger apprentices. She looked around and saw that no cat was mingling with MoonClan so it was very awkward. Then she heard WhiteStar yowl to start the gathering. "It's been a while." The white leader started. "And thanks to MoonStar, we have gatherings again." He said with a mix of irritation in his voice. "Yes, I believe it is time to end this war." MoonStar stated. The SunClan cats all started to mummer sarcasm and mews of disbelief. "So now look who wants to end the war." She heard SkyPelt mutter with sarcasm. Moonstar seemed to ignore him and continued. "I'm happy we can gather once again. WhiteStar, why don't you start?" The black and grey she-cat offered. "Why don't you." WhiteStar retorted. "Alright." She said tensely. "Well. We have three new warriors, HarperFlare, GrassPelt and SnakeBite." She said with pride. "And we have three

new apprentices. SappyPaw, FishPaw and WoodPaw. FawnLeap wasn't able to make it today because she is expecting kits!" MoonStar said with pride as she named the new apprentices. Most of the MoonClan cats cheered, while only a few cats from SunClan applauded the cats' new roles. WhiteStar nodded a bit grumpily. "Well, SunClan has new warriors and apprentices too." He said smugly. "We have welcomed ShallowStream and SpotClaw as warriors, and we have ApricotLeaf as a full medicine cat." SmokePaw heard a MoonClan cat mutter. "They have three medics cats now." She turned to the sound. It was one of the older MoonClan cats talking. She turned her attention back to WhiteStar as he continued. "And we have many apprentices now, we welcome MeowPaw," He quickly shot a glance at TwistedThorn. "DawnPaw, BirdPaw, ShorePaw, BluePaw, MistlePaw, CougarPaw and HawkPaw—who has decided to become a medicine cat." He dipped his head to the crowd of medicine cats that had gathered underneath the SunClan and MoonClan rocks. They still gathered every half-moon to share with EclipseClan—despite their two clans warring. "Alright, well—." MoonStar tried to speak but WhiteStar cut her off again. "And about a moon ago, MeowPaw, my son, was rescued from your clutches by a new apprentice of ours, SmokePaw. As well as FalconBreeze was exiled for murder, so just be aware of him prowling around." She heard gasps of shock from a few MoonClan cats at the announcement of the former deputy had been a murderer. Moonstar dipped her head.
"Very well. I—." Yet again, WhiteStar interrupted and she could tell that the MoonClan leader was getting annoyed. "And GleamHeart is expecting kits." This time the clans stayed quiet for who knows what reason. "Well..." MoonStar started, she was clearly annoyed with WhiteStar's interruptions. "I have some news that I would like to discuss with you, WhiteStar." She said. SmokePaw pricked her ears. Maybe this could be interesting to hear. "I was recently attacked by a SunClan cat." She stated boldly. "I was hoping—."
"I never sent a warrior to attack you." WhiteStar raised his hackles and growled. "Then why did a SunClan cat try to kill me?" She challenged. She looked around her and saw her fellow SunClan cats starting to hiss at the MoonClan cats. "I wonder if it was FalconBreeze." She whispered over to MeowPaw, who nodded slowly. "But why would he attack MoonStar?" The white tom whispered back. "I don't know." She admitted. Turning her attention

back to the leaders, she saw MoonStar and WhiteStar lashing out at each other. "You started this war, you stole my territory, my prey. You tried to take my life along with my apprentice's. And now you accuse me of trying to kill you?" WhiteStar hissed. More of the cats in the clearing were starting to hiss and growl at each other. "I was attacked by some cat with SunClan stench!" MoonStar hissed after a bit of hesitation on what to say. "Forget it, MoonStar. Clearly you guys can't have peace. I thought you might have changed, MoonStar. But clearly I should have trusted my gut. This gathering is at an end. SunClan, let's go." WhiteStar hopped off the rock, giving MoonStar a glare as he did so. SmokePaw got up and followed her clan over the tree-bridge. As she hopped off on the other side she saw MeowPaw waiting for her up ahead. She scurried to catch up to him. "Come on. Let's go get some sleep." MeowPaw said and she tested her head on his shoulders as they walked back to camp.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Eighteen (MeowPaw)

I can't believe it! He grumbled to himself. *MoonClan accused* us *of trying to kill MoonStar?* I *was the one who was kidnapped and almost killed.* He kicked a small stone and immediately regretted it because his paw started to throb. He let out a little grumble and continued on walking towards Sunny Beaches. He always went there to clear his head. Right now he really needed to. He had so much on his mind right now. MoonClan were being mouse-brained and the camp was almost flooding and RayFern was yelling at him earlier for 'not fluffing up his nest properly.' *Stupid old tom.* Right now he just wanted to fling himself into the sun-drown water and just lay there forever. But he knew he shouldn't. He had a clan to take care of and cats who cared about him. MeowPaw sighed. *Even my own father ignores me. I mean I get it that he's busy now that he's leader, but can't he pay attention to his own son every once in a while?* He crouched down by the water and placed his paw into it. He splashed around in the water for a bit before he heard a noise behind him. MeowPaw turned to see what it was but there was nothing there. MeowPaw went up to some nearby cliffs. There was this cave that he liked to go to along them. He spotted it a few tail-lengths above him. The only way he got up there was by jumping from ledge to ledge. He easily jumped onto the first three ledges but the fourth and final one was a bigger jump. He crouched down and squared his haunches, steadying himself to jump. With a big push he jumped into the cave, slipping his way through the small crack.

The cave was about three fox-lengths wide and it stretched on backwards for a while. There was a small hole at the top of the cave that filtered light through from the surface. A small puddle was at the cave floor. MeowPaw looked at it and saw a few creatures at the bottom. MeowPaw sniffed the air. The fresh salty tang of the sun-drown water filled his scent glands. For some reason the salt calmed his head as he breathed a deep sigh of relief. He sat down and slowly drifting to sleep.

MeowPaw was suddenly woken up by the sound of a cat wailing

somewhere behind him in the cave. He jumped up and started to look for the wailing cat. The meows got louder and louder as he neared the back of the cave. Then he spotted a cat. It was a middle-aged silver and black she-cat. She was lying on the ground. "Hello?" He asked. The she-cat looked up at him with relief. "Please help. I think I'm kitting." She winced as she convulsed, her body rippling. MeowPaw thought back to when BrightBeam had her kits. HailShine had brought her wet moss and a stick. He quickly ran back to the entrance of the cave where some moss grew and dipped it into the puddle. On the way back to the queen he found a firm stick. MeowPaw quickly ran to her, dropping the moss at her muzzle. The she-cat blinked at him gratefully. "Thank you. My names Cleo." She said as she lapped at the salty moss-water. She was stopped as another ripple came through her body. "I must be close now." She winced. MeowPaw felt sorry for Cleo. It looked like she was about to burst. "I'm sorry. I don't know anything about kitting. My names MeowPaw." He added after a moments silence.

By now the sun was starting to set when he finally saw the first kits head pop out. He saw the little silver body of a she-kit. "It's a she-kit." He said and placed it near Cleo for her to clean. Eventually, three more kits came out. Two she-kits and a tom. There was something off about Cleo though. She didn't look very good and seems to be loosing a lot of blood. But he had never experienced a kitting before so he thought it was normal. MeowPaw left Cleo to take care of her kits and walked over to the cave entrance. It was pitch black outside. *Looks like I'm gonna have to stay the night.* Which was fine with him. He personally didn't want to walk along the beach at night because that's when the gulls came along. He also wanted to make sure Cleo was okay.

The next morning he woke up on the hard floor of the cave. He stretched out his legs and walked to the back of the cave where Cleo was. Now he saw that there was definitely something wrong, she seemed to be sleeping but he tried to nudge her, and she didn't move. MeowPaw was starting to panic and put his ear to her pelt. There was no breath and her fur was cold and covered in blood. MeowPaw stepped back in shock, she couldn't be dead, could she? He checked on the four kits who were snug underneath Cleo's cooling pelt. He nudged the kits and only one responded, the silver

she-kit. She meowed out, desperately crawling to try to get some milk from her mother. The other kits lie still. MeowPaw stifled back a wave of grief for the three dead kits and their mother. He sighed and picked up the silver she-kit in his jaws, looking back at Cleo as he left her. "I'm going to name you HopeKit. In hope that you will carry on your family's legacy." He whispered to the she-kit as he carried her back to camp.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Nineteen (MeowPaw)

MeowPaw walked through the tunnel entrance, carrying HopeKit in his jaws. It was just barely dawn so a few cats were gathered outside. FrozenField perked his head up as he walked into the clearing. "Where have you been?!" His mentor scolded him. "I went for a walk last night and I found this she-cat who was about to give birth." He explained. "So I stayed with her all night and I guess she had lost a lot of blood and I found her and three of her kits dead when I woke up." He looked down at his paws. FrozenField sighed. "It's okay, MeowPaw. Her death isn't your fault. You didn't know." His mentor comforted him, resting his tail on his shoulder. MeowPaw showed FrozenField the silver kit. "She is the only survivor. I named her HopeKit." He held her out, her tiny body dangling from his jaws. "We better bring her to BrightBeam." He said and MeowPaw nodded and hopped over the stream that flowed through camp.

BrightBeam was snuggled up close to her kits. "BrightBeam?" He asked in a whisper. The she-cat looked at him. "What?" She muttered. "I found a kit—HopeKit—Would you mind taking care of her?" He held up the silver she-kit. BrightBeam seems to lighten up. She nodded and reached out for HopeKit. MeowPaw gently placed her beside her other kits and soon fell asleep. He smiled at the calico queen and headed out of the den.

"I've just told WhiteStar there's a new kit in camp." FrozenField said as he and the dawn patrol walked out of camp. FrozenField had said that MeowPaw was to come with them as he left camp yesterday without telling anyone. He nodded and was glad it wasn't worse. Because it could have been way worse. As the patrol neared the Sunny Beaches, WindStorm, who was leading the patrol, stopped. She looked back at MeowPaw. "Why don't you show us where you found HopeKit?" She said thoughtfully. MeowPaw hesitated for a moment, not wanting to give up his hiding spot, but then he scolded himself for being dumb. He nodded to the golden she-cat and led the patrol down to the beaches.

Today the waves were pretty high on the water, there was bound to be another storm soon. He sighed. The stream back at camp was still overflowing, getting bigger by the day. Pretty soon—If the rain didn't stop—they'd have to evacuate camp. The sand went from soft and dry to wet and mushy as the patrolling cats neared the cliffs where he found Cleo. He saw the cave just above him and jump up to it, then he turned and looked down at his clanmates. "Come on up. It's safe!" He called down to them. WindStorm nodded and jumped up the ledges, the rest of the patrol following. Once all of the cats were in the cave, MeowPaw took the lead again, padding to the back of the cave, where Cleo and the kits still body's lay. He saw the matted blood that was drying on the silver and black she-cats pelt. MeowPaw winced as he saw the limp bodies of the kits. "Come on, let's bury these poor fellas." WindStorm said. FrozenField went to help her carry Cleo, While MeowPaw picked up the black and white tom kit. The two other cats on the patrol, RainPelt and SpotClaw, picked up the two black and silver she-kits. "I see there's wet moss and a crushed stick." WindStorm pointed out as the walked back out of the cave. "You did a great job in helping her." She praised him. MeowPaw just grunted. "Hey," She nudged him. "It wasn't all bad. We still have HopeKit." RainPelt added. MeowPaw nodded and continued on walking.

Once they got back to the moorland, the patrol set the kits and Cleo aside and started to dig a hole, big enough so they could all be buried together and so no predators could reach them. MeowPaw scraped at the soft earth, digging up dirt and slowly, they eventually made a hole. FrozenField and WindStorm lowered Cleo into the grave. After they settled her in, SpotClaw. RainPelt and MeowPaw all lowered the kits beside their mother. After saying goodbye to Cleo, the cats layered the dirt back into the hollowed out grave. "Come on, let's finish our patrol." FrozenField nudged him along. MeowPaw gave the grave one final glance before following his mentor.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty (WhiteStar)

It has been about a moon and a half since MoonStar tried to have a gathering again, and it went horribly wrong. He got out of his nest and stretched. It was almost sun-high. The water had almost reached the dens, but it looked like it was starting to fall back. *Good. I couldn't handle having to evacuate camp.* WhiteStar looked out over his clan from SunCliff. Everyone seemed happy. SunClan hadn't gone to Dusk Island on the full moon, and he was wondering if MoonClan did.

"WhiteStar!" A voice cut through his thoughts. He leaned over the edge of SunCliff and saw SmokePaw looking up at him. His apprentice was coming along well, it was almost time for her warriors assessment, but she wasn't quite ready yet. WhiteStar smiled and leaped down from SunCliff, padding over to her. "Yes?" He asked as he stretched his forepaws. "I was wondering..." She started. WhiteStar sat down to listen to his apprentice. "Don't some of the rabbit tunnel go *under* the river? Couldn't we get over to MoonClan from them?" The tortoiseshell she-cat asked. WhiteStar thought for a moment. "Yea, I guess we could. Good idea, SmokePaw." He praised her. There were rabbit tunnels all throughout the territory, and, like SmokePaw said, some went under the EclipseRiver. It was a smart idea, really. That way SunClan could actually surprise them for once. Of course there was also the twoleg place, but he didn't want to take a whole battle patrol through there, especially when SmokePaw said there was dogs. SmokePaw nodded and headed off to join MeowPaw's patrol that was just heading out.

He looked over at the nursery. BrightBeam was outside of it, washing out her fur and getting fresh air. Her kits were now about two moons old, while HopeKit—the kit MeowPaw rescued, was a half moon younger. The kits had opened their eyes and were always running around camp. But now they seemed to be sleeping and BrightBeam was getting a break. He saw GleamHeart walking to the fresh-kill pile, picking up a thrush and going to sit over beside

BrightBeam. The light grey and yellow she-cat's belly was getting bigger by the day, she was still about two moons from kitting but he could tell that she was going to have a bigger litter.

WhiteStar looked down at his belly as his stomach growled. He hadn't eaten since sun-high the day before. He got up onto his paws and went over to the stream. He bent his head over and lapped at the water then jumped over it. When he reached the fresh-kill pile he saw a plump mouse sitting on top. He grabbed it and went over to FrozenField, who was talking with WindStorm. The two of them had become mates a quarter moon ago. He was happy for his brother to have finally found himself a mate. And a fiery one at that. WindStorm was pretty fierce when she needed to be, but other than that she was a total sweetie. Just no one told her or else she would flip. He remembered one time when LightTail had called her a 'little sweetie.' WindStorm had almost lost it on him. And they were only young warriors back then, and she hadn't gotten any better. He laughed a bit at himself as he looked back on that memory. *Fun times.* He thought.

He finished his mouse quick enough so he could leave the two lovebirds alone after having a quick chat with them. He smelt the air. It seemed like the dusk patrol was back. Just as he thinking, LeafDapple came through the tunnel entrance with her patrol following behind her. She was carrying a rabbit in her mouth. WhiteStar tilted his head at her. She dropped the rabbit on the prey pile and walked over to him. "How'd it go?" He asked LeafDapple as she padded up to him. "Good, we saw no sign of MoonClan on our territory, I found that rabbit on the way back." She nodded to the prey pile. WhiteStar nodded. "Good." He dismissed the orange spotted ginger she-cat.

WhiteStar nodded to his clan before heading up to his den for the night. Even through he didn't do anything, doesn't mean his clan didn't. SunClan was doing pretty good since they won back Bright Oaks, but could they keep it up?

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty~One (SmokePaw)

She walked through the tunnel entrance with MeowPaw at her paws. The two of them got permission from their mentors to go out on a solo hunt. "Come on!" She called to the white tom as she pulled ahead of him. MeowPaw looked at her and started to bound forward. She laughed as he tripped over his big paws and skidded to a halt. SmokePaw waited for him to catch up. "So, where should we hunt?" She asked. MeowPaw licked his paws. "Maybe near the training valley?" He suggested. "Sure." She said and bounded off towards the training valley. As they neared, she heard the voices of cats coming from the valley. She looked down and saw BluePaw and ShorePaw training with their mentors watching them. SmokePaw steered clear of the two apprentices, not wanting to distract them from their training.

She sniffed the air. The fresh smell of rabbit hit her nose. She nodded to MeowPaw, who had also scent the rabbit. The white tom slowing made his way around the rabbit, hoping to scare it towards SmokePaw. Once he was in position, he quickly bolted at the prey. The rabbit perked up its head and ran towards her. Once it was close enough she pounced, pinning it to the ground and giving it a killing bite to the neck. MeowPaw padded up to her. "Good catch!" He purred. SmokePaw smiled at him. "We make a good team." She pointed out, licking his head. "Come on, let's get back to camp. I think HopeKit wants to play with us." She picked up the rabbit and the two apprentices headed back to camp. She and MeowPaw had been playing with HopeKit as much as they could so she didn't feel left out of things. BrightBeam had been raising her as her own, but something told her that she didn't want to replace her dead kit—DhaliaKit—with another one so soon. But she was trying her best.

"HopeKit!" She called out as the kit raced around camp. There were playing a game called rabbit and hawk. And this time she was the hawk and HopeKit was the rabbit. This goal was for the hawk to

catch the rabbit and the game would end. SmokePaw sniffed the air and smelled HopeKit's scent, she followed it and found the little she-kit hiding behind a pile of rocks. "I...got you!" She gasped and tagged HopeKit on the head. The silver she-kit squealed and rolled over, her small paws barely making a dent on SmokePaws fluffy fur. She laughed and took her paw off HopeKit, letting her get up. "Come on. I'll give you a badger ride back to the nursery." She leaned down and let the silver kit climb onto her back. She winced a little as HopeKit dug her claws into her back. She padded over to the stream and steadied her paws. "You ready?" She asked. She felt HopeKit dig her claws in even further as she replied. "Yep!" SmokePaw bunched up her haunches and leaped over the stream, landing gracefully on the other side. She padded over to the nursery and dropped HopeKit off. "Now go to sleep." She said as HopeKit yawned. HopeKit nodded and headed into the den where BrightBeam was waiting at the entrance. SmokePaw nodded her head and went to her own nest for the night.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty~Two (MeowPaw)

He closed his eyes once more as he grumbled to go back to sleep. He'd been kept up all night by BirdPaws constant snoring. MeowPaw yawned and got out of his nest. As he left the apprentice den, he stretched and saw his mentor, FrozenField sitting with WindStorm at the fresh-kill pile. FrozenField perked his head up as he walked towards them. "Look who slept it." He teased him. MeowPaw licked his paws in embarrassment. "It's okay. I guess you can have a rest day. But tomorrow you're going right back to work." The light brown tom told him. MeowPaw nodded and headed over to lap at the stream.

Even through it was the beginning of Leaf—Fall, there was a light chill in the air and there was a thin layer of frost on the ground. He sniffed around the fresh-kill pile for a bit but he eventually found a plump mouse, hidden underneath the scrawny prey. He grabbed the mouse and brought it over to the nursery.

"BrightBeam?" He asked. The she-cat was curled up with her kits and HopeKit, keeping them warm. The calico she-cat lifted up her head. "Come on in." She offered. MeowPaw dipped his head through the nursery entrance, with the mouse in his jaws.

The chilly wind didn't come through the nursery's compacted walls. He dropped the mouse at the nursing queens' kits. "I'm okay." She said. "But I'm sure GleamHeart would love some. Just then he noticed the yellow-chested light grey she-cat, sitting in the deep shadows of the den. "Oh, hi GleamHeat." MeowPaw greeted the expecting queen. He pushed the mouse towards her and she happily accepted it. "Thank you." She meowed. MeowPaw nodded.

"So when do you think they'll be born?" He asked after a bit. MeowPaw always liked getting to know the kits. "About a moon." She replied with a stifle of laughter. "Yea, she's *really* fat." He heard a kit say from BrightBeam's belly, followed by laughing from

another kit and a hush from BrightBeam. "They don't mean that." She assured the expecting she-cat. GleamHeart nodded. "I know." She purred and touched the little kit who made the remark on his forehead. "Soon my 'fat' will be new kits for you to play with, young BearKit." She said, amused at the young calico tom. BearKit slunk back under his mother's fur that looked almost identical to his, except BearKit had lighter orange and black markings. MeowPaw giggled at him.

He saw HopeKit sitting with DewKit, who looked exactly like her father LightTail—the former deputy who was killed by FalconBreeze. The two she-kits were becoming close friends, while DewKit's sister, AppleKit, was playing with her brothers most of the time. HopeKit seems to have grown up a lot since he helped birthed her in the cave beside the sun-drown water. She was still about a moon younger than BrightBeam's kits, but she was the firstborn of her litter and was the biggest. Still she seemed so much smaller.

He turned his head as the vines that hung from the nursery entrance shook and SmokePaw came through. "I thought I'd find you in here." She smiled. "Do you need me?" He asked. SmokePaw looked past him at the kits. "I was wondering if you wanted to share some prey with me?" She questioned. MeowPaw nodded and the two headed out of the den.

He met SmokePaw by the apprentice den, carrying a rabbit in his jaws. He knew it was her favourite. She licked her mouth as he walked over to her with the prey. MeowPaw dropped it at her paws. SmokePaw blinked at him gratefully and started to eat the rabbit. He purred as the two finished their meal and SmokePaw leaned on him.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty-Three (WhiteStar)

He pushed his way through his den entrance, the sun was still a few moments from appearing on the horizon. He stretched and got out of his den. WhiteStar turned up to face the SunCliff, then headed towards the boulders that brought him up to the cliff. He leaped onto them with ease and eventually made it to the top of SunCliff.

He waited there for a moment till he saw the sun. "Cats of SunClan!" He called. "Gather underneath the SunCliff for a clan meeting!" He knew those weren't the proper words but he was too tired to care about that at the moment. He saw the cats starting to gather in the clearing, avoiding the lowering stream. Even BrightBeam's kits came out to see what was going on, as he didn't say anything about a meeting today. Once he saw that almost all the cats had came into the clearing to hear what he had to say, he started. "SmokePaw informed me a few sunrises ago that we could get over to MoonClan territory from the rabbit burrows. I was thinking we could possibly give them a surprise attack, but I want to hear what you guys think first." He said, wanting to give his warriors a chance to choose what they were going to do. "I think we should go for it." He saw WindStorm stand up in the crowd, speaking her mind, as always. He nodded to the yellow she-cat. "Why do you think that?" He asked in a fair tone. "Because it would prove to those MoonClan mange pelts that we are tough and not scared of them." She growled and many cats meowed in agreement. WhiteStar nodded his head. "Yes, I see sense to that." He dipped his head and WindStorm sat back down. "Does anyone disagree with her?" He called out. No one spoke and after a moment he continued. "I guess we attack then. I'll organize a fighting patrol and we will meet at dawn tomorrow." He said and dismissed the clan.

WhiteStar headed over to QuietNight, who had just sent out the morning patrols. His mate turned her head as he padded up to her. "Who are you going to take on the patrol?" She asked. "That's what I

wanted to talk to you about." He said. WhiteStar wanted to know what she thought about who should come or not. QuietNight nodded and they walked to the edge of camp.

"I was thinking of leading the patrol—it will be one big one this time." He started. QuietNight nodded. "I think I should bring WindStorm, LeafDapple, LilyHeather, RainPelt, BerryLight, FrozenField, AirFlower and ShallowStream as the warriors and SmokePaw, BirdPaw, CougarPaw, MeowPaw and ShorePaw." He said. "That leaves me with SpotClaw, SkyPelt and SoarFoot and the rest of the apprentice's." The deputy confirmed. WhiteStar nodded his head. "Okay," he said. "Go get something to eat." And he dismissed her.

WhiteStar yawned as he stretched and got out of his nest. He told the cats he and QuietNight named the day before that they were fighting today, and sure enough they were all gathered in the clearing, waiting on his arrival. "Have you all eaten?" He asked. The cats nodded their heads. "Good." He meowed. "SmokePaw," he turned to the tortoiseshell apprentice. "Can you lead us to the burrows that take us under the river?" He asked. SmokePaw nodded and headed out of camp.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty-Four (WhiteStar)

The burrows' entrance was not too far from mother mountain, and as he looked down it, he saw it went straight under the river as far as he could see. WhiteStar nodded to his clan and he led the way underground. All SunClan cats had sharpened eyesight due to them always having to burrow to chase after rabbits, so it helped them see when they were in complete darkness. SmokePaw wasn't born with eyes like theirs and she hadn't completely gotten used to seeing so sharply, so she was stumbles bit but ShorePaw kept her going and she checked in on her every now and again. At one point in the burrow the earth got really damp and he could hear rushing water above them. WhiteStar guessed they were passing underneath the river.

Eventually he say light ahead and the tunnel opened up to a grassy clearing surrounded by trees and undergrowth. He could smell the reek of MoonClans border just behind him, the river not far behind that. "Let's go find somewhere to hide so we can ambush a patrol." He called to his cats. They all meowed in agreement and he set off. He had MeowPaw come up to the front with him and SmokePaw. Only they had ever been inside MoonClan territory, he had been in it a few times but that was seasons ago, before war broke out and SunStar and MoonStar were still close. But now MoonStar had broken peace and this was SunClan's way of getting back at her for it. WhiteStar soon found a small clearing with the help of MeowPaw, and the cats settled down for a moment before he spoke. "We should jump into the trees." He suggested. The SunClan cats weren't very good at climbing due to there being so few trees in their territory, but they were sure good at jumping into them. He was first to jump into a steady looking oak tree and soon after the rest of his patrol were all gathered in a few trees around the clearing.

"Remember," he said. "Don't attack for the kill." The cats nodded. "Of course." BerryLight said. "We aren't like TwistedThorn." LilyHeather added with hatred to her voice, clearing remembering her dead sun FernPaw who was killed at TwistedThorn's claws. He suddenly scented a MoonClan patrol and singled for the cats to quiet. He waited a bit for the patrol to emerge in the clearing before he yowled. "Attack!" And soon enough they were all in a heaving mass of paws and claws. He noticed the patrol wasn't very big and some of his warriors stayed in the trees. *Good.* He thought. *They'll be good for when the MoonClan cats call for backup.*

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty~Five (SmokePaw)

She, along with AirFlower, ShorePaw, ShallowStream and LeafDapple were still staying in the trees, waiting to attack when backup came to MoonClan's aid. She looked down into the clearing and saw that a young orange apprentice running back into the forest, SmokePaw guessed she was getting backup. She saw WhiteStar and IceFang tumbling over one another. Near the corner of the clearing—to her horror—she saw MeowPaw being cornered by two warriors she recognized as PebblePatch and ClearCloud. She hissed under her breath as they started to claw at the white SunClan apprentice. She wanted to leap into the clearing and go after the warriors but as if knowing what she was going to do, LeafDapple, who was on the same branch as her, held her tail out to stop her. "It's okay." After a moment she added. "See, CougarPaw and BirdPaw are coming to help him." The ginger she-cat said. SmokePaw looked over the branch and saw that, indeed, CougarPaw and BirdPaw were helping drive back the warriors, blow after blow. She sighed in relief to know he was okay.

After a few moments of watching, she saw that the orange apprentice had come back with a patrol of warriors. She saw TwistedThorn and MoonStar among them. As the new cats entered the battle, she and the SunClan warriors dropped from the trees and SmokePaw found herself landing on the orange apprentice. The she-cat—at a closer look she recognized her as FishPaw, a newly named apprentice—squealed and thumped to the ground, having the wind knocked out of her. SmokePaw felt bad for the she-cat but they were warring clans after all. *Maybe if there's ever peace, we can be friends.* She snapped out of her thoughts as she felt a heavy weight lift her off FishPaw. She turned her head and saw BushHolly dragging her off. *Oh right. FishPaw is BushHolly's kit.* She remembered. A queen will always be protective of their kit, even

when they are a full warrior. She had never felt a mother's love, so she didn't have anyone to protect her besides her brothers. SmokePaw withered under BushHolly's jaws and she eventually twisted enough to break free and instead of running, she turned and attacked the whiteish calico, catching her by surprise. SmokePaw clawed at her face, then jumped back out of her reach, sliding underneath her and making deep gash marks on her stomach. BushHolly yowled in pain and ran into some bushes for shelter.

She looked around and saw many cats fighting. WhiteStar had thrown IceFang off and was now helping other cats. MoonStar's yowl broke through the fighting cats' screeches, her voice rising higher than all the others. She noticed the cats stopped fighting as WhiteStar came to meet her. SmokePaw came up to stand beside her leader and mentor, sitting by his side as sign of loyalty. "How?" The MoonClan leader asked confused. "How what?" WhiteStar growled. "How did you get over the river?" She asked, her eyes still wide in shock. "That's none of *your* concern." She hissed. Moonstar nodded, not wanting to fight with an apprentice. "I thought you wanted peace." She meowed to WhiteStar, who just scoffed. "I *did* want peace. *You* ruined it again." He said coldly. MoonStar looked at her paws. "I know." She said. "I'm-I'm sorry." She meowed apologetically. SmokePaw looked around at the MoonClan cats, who were nodding with her leader. Only a few were still growling at the SunClan cats. "If you can prove we can have peace within a moon, we can have peace." WhiteStar decided after a brief hesitation. "SunClan, let's go." He called to the cats and they made their way back to the tunnel entrance that led them under the river.

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Authors Note

Sorry I haven't been posting chapters in a while, but I will soon I promise!!

The other person making this book with me just needs to do some more parts to her side of the story so I can continue. Please be patient and we are working hard to finish it. Love you guys so much 🖤

(Ps: there will be a sequel to this book but for now I am going to be working on another warrior series called Call of the Clans so make sure to keep and eye out for when I post that which will be hopefully soon!)

MoonClan's view— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty~Six (WhiteStar)

Only a half-moon had passed since he led an attack on MoonClan, and it was time for the clans next meeting. The night before, SmokePaw had passed her assessment with ease, catching more prey than she could carry so he decided it was time for her to become a warrior. WhiteStar leaped up onto SunCliff and called out. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here underneath the SunCliff for a clan meeting!" By now the sun was high in the sky, the dim Leaf-Fall sunlight shining down on their backs. Cats were starting to gather in the clearing, he saw SmokePaw sitting with MeowPaw and his littermates near the front of the crowd. WhiteStar nodded slightly. "SmokePaw, please come forward." The tortoiseshell looked nervous to come up alone but with a gentle nudge from MeowPaw, she was soon at the bottom of SunCliff. "I, WhiteStar, leader of SunClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. She has trained hard for her clan and I reward her it you with her full warrior name." He said. "SmokePaw, do you accept to care for your clan and fight for them even at the cost of your life?" He asked. She nodded with confidence. "I do." WhiteStar nodded at her. "Then, by the powers of EclipseClan, I call you by your full name. SmokePaw, you will now be known as SmokeBreeze." He called. The cats yowled her name into the crisp cold sky. "SmokeBreeze! SmokeBreeze!" WhiteStar came down from SunCliff and touched noses with the she-cat. She had so much potential to be the best warrior in the clan. "Tonight you will sit vigil at camp entrance." He told her and she nodded. "Clan dismissed." He called, turning to the rest of the clan and they dispersed into their regular duties.

The sky turned from bright blue skies to orange, casting long shadows across the camp. WhiteStar lifted up his head from where he was dozing off underneath SunCliff as the dusk patrol came

through camp. He stood up and wandered over to them. "Have anything to report?" He asked. LilyHeather, the leader of the patrol nodded her head. "Yes, we spotted some twolegs just past the training valley." She started. WhiteStar sat down and listed to her. "They were hiding in the bushes and they had those colourful pelt dens that we sometimes see in Green-Leaf. Except that they weren't that colourful but more like a dark green. The pelts they were wearing were also a dark green." She explained. "Yea, we could barely see them!" DawnPaw added. WhiteStar nodded his head slowly. "We need to extra careful then." He said after a few moments. The patrol nodded and went over to the fresh-kill pile for a nice meal. WhiteStar got back up and made his way to QuietNight, who was sharing prey with her brother, CloudedWater. He picked up a small shrew on his way over and sat beside his mate. She purred as he started to eat the shrew. He leaned on her, finding her gentle purr soothing.

"WhiteStar!" A meow came from outside his den. He poked his head out and saw SmokeBreeze licking her paws near his den. "Yes?" He asked. The tortoiseshell she-cat paused her licking to look up at him. "We found MoonStar waiting on the border. She wants to talk with you." She reported. WhiteStar knew this was coming. He had given her a moon to respond to try to make peace and so far he hadn't seen any sign of her and the moon was coming to an end. "Tell her to meet me at the Eclipse Pool on the half-moon." He declared. SmokeBreeze nodded and left to the tunnel entrance. He turned back to his den. The half-moon was coming up, so it made sense for the two leaders to meet there. WhiteStar padded over to his nest and curled up, slowly drifting to sleep.

MoonClan view—chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty~Seven (WhiteStar)

The half-moon shone high in the sky as he made his way to the top of Mother Mountain. There weren't many trees on the mountain, but in the few that there was, eagles and hawks nested. He pushed against the wind that bowled over the top of the mountains and onto the moor. He sniffed the air, MoonClan scent touched his nose. *MoonStar's probably already there.* He thought and picked up his pace, not wanting to keep her waiting, especially if it means there would be peace.

Sure enough, MoonStar was waiting in the hollow, right beside the water. She seemed like she was in a different world, staring up at the stars. WhiteStar made sure his fur rustled against the bush, making sure MoonStar knew he had arrived. The she-cat spun her head around, looking tense, when she realized it was WhiteStar, she seemed to relax a little. "Hello, WhiteStar." MoonStar dipped her head. WhiteStar looked at her and sat down beside the water. "I hope you've got peace offering." He said dryly with a bit of a growl. MoonStar nodded. "I have," she started, "I am willing to make peace with you as long as you stop attacking my patrols and stay on your side of the river." *Pfft. You're one to talk.* He snorted, but MoonStar seemed to ignore it and added before he could speak out loud. "That goes for my clan as well." WhiteStar responded with a flick of his tail.
"Very well," he said "is that all?" MoonStar shook her head. "Back at the old territory; when the two clans were one—." MoonStar started to tell the story of how SunClan and MoonClan were once all one clan called EclipseClan, but he cut him off before she could finish. "I wasn't there." WhiteStar felt a deep growl brewing at the bottom of his throat. MoonStar narrowed her eyes. "I know that." She snapped. WhiteStar was a bit taken aback by her harsh tone. "Let me *speak* please." She said. WhiteStar dipped his head and let her continue. "When the two clans were one," MoonStar began again "every full moon we would hunt and have a big feast with the whole clan. We

told stories and played games." She chuckled to herself. "Anyways, I want to recreate that. I want to bring back memories both clans can share." She pleaded. *Most of my clan wasn't even born back then.* He thought to himself. "So my request," she continued "is that each clan brings prey to the next gathering. We can be like one clan again, WhiteStar." She said with hopeful eyes. WhiteStar nodded his head once again. "That sounds interesting. And MoonStar, just make sure you don't break the peace again." He warned and walked back down Mother Mountain.

The moon was setting on the horizon as he entered through the tunnel entrance. He saw his mate QuietNight setting out the dawn patrol, which included GleamHeart, AirFlower, WindStorm, FrozenField, BluePaw and ShorePaw. He nodded at them as he walked by. WhiteStar waited a bit near QuietNight who, as soon as she let the patrol go, turned to him. "How was it?" She asked, brushing against his shoulder. "It was... well let's just say there might be peace after all." He said. QuietNight nodded and went back to the warriors den. WhiteStar too, went to his own den to get some well deserved rest.

Moonclan's view—chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty-Eight (SmokeBreeze)

The gathering was just a day away now. WhiteStar had announced it the day after he got back from the meeting with MoonStar. He said that there were going to have a feast at the gathering. SmokeBreeze had been confused when some of the older cats had started muttering about their kithood and when they lived in the old territories they would have a feast every full moon. She had wondered at the thought. *How did they not fight over prey?* She thought to herself. Soft paw steps behind her made her turn around. QuietNight was padding towards her. "You ready to go hunting?" The dark grey she-cat asked. Right, she had told her that she could help hunt for the feast. "As ready as I can be." She smiled. QuietNight nodded her head. "Good, you're going with RainPelt, AirFlower and ShorePaw." She told her. SmokeBreeze slowly got up and walked over to her patrol. She dipped her head to RainPelt, the patrol leader, who flicked her ear and told the patrol to follow her out of camp.

The sun was almost at the top of the sky by the time the cats each had a piece of prey in their jaws. "We should probably get some more, just in case." RainPelt said. SmokeBreeze nodded at her. She quickly dug a hole for the rabbit she had caught and wandered a bit away from the group, trying to get fresh prey scents.
Eventually she smelled a faint scent of grouse nearby. She followed it and it began to lead her up the mountain. Soon enough she saw the bird pecking at the sparse grass on the cliff side. SmokeBreeze pushed against the wind, the fresh scent of grouse making her mouth water. She braced herself in the hunters' crouch and snuck up on the bird. It was now a tail-length away from her paws now, and she silently leaped, stretching her claws to grab the grouse by the wing so it couldn't fly away. It squealed and flapped its wings in a desperate attempt to flee, but SmokeBreeze held on strong and

leaned toward to give it a killing bite, when the grouse suddenly lashed out and dug its talons into her ear. She gasped from shock and the grouse almost escaped but she finally dug her claws into it. The grouse lay still, she noticed blood dripping from her ear and pain seared through her. SmokeBreeze shook her head and picked up the grouse, slowly making her way back down the mountain.

She pushed through the heather bushes, back where she left her rabbit. Her patrol was waiting there for her. "Are you okay?" AirFlower asked, starting to clean SmokeBreeze's ear with gentle, swift licks. She ducked out of the she-cat way and rubbed her ear with her paw. "Yea... I'm fine." She reassured her. "I caught a grouse!" She said, looking down at the limp bird at her feet. ShorePaw's eyes went wide. "*That's* what a grouse looks like!?" She asked, amazed. SmokeBreeze giggled. "Yes." AirFlower answered for her. "Well, we should bring you back for the medicine cats to look at." RainPelt spoke up. SmokeBreeze nodded her head and picked up her two pieces of prey. She almost stumbled a few times from being top-heavy, but she eventually found her balance and followed RainPelt back to camp.

As she entered camp, she saw that many cats were looking at her wounded ear. SmokeBreeze brushed it off to any cats who asked her what happened, saying that she just got in a fight with a grouse, which was true. She dropped off her prey at the fresh-kill pile and hopped over the stream, making her way to the medicine den. Only ApricotLeaf was in there, he was getting some mouse bile for the elders' ticks. She scrunched her nose at the reek. "Hey, SmokeBreeze. What can I do for you?" He asked, but then he clearly noticed her ear and nodded. "I see. Come sit down." She nodded and sat down into a nest. The dark ginger tom started to apply some herbs that made her ear sting, but ApricotLeaf had told her that it was to fight off any infection. He then put on some cobwebs. "It should be good by morning. But if it starts to hurt anymore, come tell me." He nodded and dismissed her. "Okay, thanks!" She smiled and headed out of the medicine den.

MoonClan's View— chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Twenty~Nine (WhiteStar)

WhiteStar leaped up onto SunCliff. Word had spread like wildfire around camp the day after he came back from the EclipsePool with MoonStar. Today was the day of the gathering, and he just wanted to make sure that the cats who were going knew that they were going. He also wanted to make sure that every cat had a piece of prey. He looked down at the crowd of cats below. WhiteStar didn't even need to call a meeting, they were just there. He cleared his throat and began talking. "Cats of SunClan, today there may be peace between us and MoonClan." He said in a calm voice. His clan erupted into cheers and yowls of joy, but he could sense that some were not as enthusiastic. "What if a fight breaks out?" WindStorm asked. WhiteStar nodded his head at his brother's mate. "I have thought of that too. But I think we would have enough cats to fight them with, I just hope we don't need to." He said, looking up and the slowly setting sun. The golden yellow she-cat sat back down, FrozenField licking her shoulder comfortingly. WhiteStar sighed and looked over at his mate, who only gave him a blank stare. The two cats used to be so close. But now he felt as if QuietNight was drifting away from him. They used to cuddle and talk all the time, now all he got was a blank stare.
WhiteStar shook his head. *Don't think about that right now.* He told himself sternly. "I was thinking of bringing all the apprentice's to the gathering." He continued. The small group of apprentices all looked at each other with gleeful glances. "I'll also take the medicine cats and my deputy." He said, trying to get QuietNight's attention. This time she didn't even look at him. WhiteStar grumbled to himself before continuing yet again. "And for my warriors I'll take SmokeBreeze, WindStorm, FrozenField, SkyPelt, RainPelt, LeafDapple, GleamHeart, SpotClaw, BerryLight and ShallowStream. Clan dismissed." The cats he named began to disperse to the fresh-kill pile to get a piece of prey.

WhiteStar hopped off the SunCliff and wandered over to the fresh-kill pile himself, only to be stopped by a squeaky voice from behind him. "Can I go too?" He looked down and saw the small body of HopeKit. "Sorry, but kits aren't allowed to come to gatherings." WhiteStar rubbed her little tuft of hair on her head. The silver she-kit grumbled and ran away to BrightBeam. He saw BrightBeam pick her up and put her with her other kits. He shook his head.

The sun's shadows were casting long orange streaks across the blue sky as WhiteStar led his cats to Dusk Island. HailShine walked beside him. They arrived at the log bridge to bring them across the water. WhiteStar looked back at his clan who were arranging themselves to cross. He nodded to them and hopped up onto the tree bridge with one giant leap. Smaller cats had to climb their way up after him.
WhiteStar pushed his way through the bushes. In the clearing many MoonClan cats were carrying prey. *Good.* He thought. He didn't want to share with MoonClan. Not yet at least. Most of their prey was birds and squirrels while SunClan's was rabbits, mice and occasionally a grouse or two. He saw MoonStar jump off her rock to come and greet him. "Greetings, WhiteStar." The black and grey she-cat dropped a squirrel. *Oh no. I forgot to bring prey.* He thought, but shrugged it off. He looked around and saw that the two clans apprentice's were gathering around each other. "I see you don't have prey." She pointed out. WhiteStar shook his head. "We didn't want to kill too many. Besides I wasn't hungry." He shrugged. But his stomach didn't agree, as it started growling loudly. MoonStar gave him a look but tested off a piece of her squirrel. WhiteStar dipped his head gratefully. A warm feeling started to rise in his throat. He hadn't felt like this in a long time. *No, stop. She's literally the leader of a different clan. It wouldn't work out.* He tried to think of anything else, anything! He began to eat the squirrel leg MoonStar had agreed to share with him.

Once he finished eating, the two leader each leaped onto their designated rock—his was the sun of course. "Cats of MoonClan and SunClan, we welcome you here for another gathering!" Moonstar howled. WhiteStar nodded at her words and the clans cheered. "We hope we can finally bring back peace." She declared. "For real this time." The black and grey she-cat added after a few cats below

grumbled. The MoonClan leader then went on to explain to the two clans how they used to do feasts every moon and such. She waited for a moment for the noise to die down before turning to him and signalling that he could speak first. WhiteStar cleared his throat. "There is not much to announce over these two moons, but I do wish to say that we have a new warrior! Please welcome my former apprentice SmokeBreeze!" He yowled her name with pride. All the cats in the clearing turned to look at the tortoiseshell, who was now sitting beside MeowPaw, looking down at her paws. "Prey has been running well and we are doing well preparing for leaf-bare." He was about to hand it over to MoonStar when he suddenly remembered something. "Oh I almost forgot, MeowPaw had found a loner who gave birth to four kits. Unfortunately three of them died along side the mother, but one survived. Her name is HopeKit and she's doing really well in the clan so far." He said with a slight smile at his son. Some cats were talking sympathetically when he said
that.
MoonStar nodded to him. "Thanks, WhiteStar. I hope that kit becomes a strong and healthy warrior. I too have a few things to announce. FawnLeap has recently given birth to three kits, CrimsonKit, JasperKit and HollyKit. Two tom's and a she-kit." MoonStar purred. "We also have a new medicine cat, BoneWhisker." She finished. "And I believe that is all I have to say." WhiteStar waited for a few moments. He was about to hop off the rock when he noticed that MoonStar was staring off into space. "Are you alright?" He asked. The MoonClan leader shook her head clear. "Yes ummm, apologies. Does the moon seem bigger to you?" She asked. WhiteStar tilted his head. "I'm sure you're just imagining it, MoonStar." He chuckled. "Yes probably..." Just then the light from the sun quickly faded, and the scarlet sky turned black. WhiteStar saw panic ripple through the crowd. He turned his head back to the moon. It was covering the sun! *An eclipse.* He thought. WhiteStar had heard of them before, but he'd never actually seen one. "Don't panic, everyone stay calm." He said in a soothing tone.
"What does this mean?" MoonStar asked, looking into WhiteStar's eyes. "It's a sign. Peace is restored." He sighed, feeling a heavy weight lifted off his shoulders he didn't know was there.

MoonClan's View—chase_atlantic_4real

Chapter Thirty (MeowPaw)

The eclipse was just beginning to disappear as he walked back over the tree bridge, SmokeBreeze following just behind him. He looked back at her and she smiled. MeowPaw sighed in relief. The peace was here. He continued to walk over the bridge, lifting his paws up carefully with each step as to not fall off into the water below. Once he reached the other side and felt hard ground underneath his feet, that's when he felt comfortable in his skin. SmokeBreeze padded up beside him, and the two cats raced back to camp.

MeowPaw yawned awake from dew drops falling on his head. He went to turn to talk to SmokeBreeze, but she wasn't there. *Right, she's a warrior now.* He sighed. He missed having her in his nest at night, he missed feeling her warm fur and gentle purr soothing him to sleep. "When am I going to become a warrior?" He asked himself in a whisper. Just then his mentor FrozenField poked his head through the den. "Come with me. I want to talk with you and your siblings." He said and turned out of the den. MeowPaw sat there for a moment before going over to his littermates nests, gently shaking them to wake them up. BirdPaw was the first one to get up and stretch, soon after DawnPaw got up as well. "What is it?" BirdPaw asked, his eyes still half closed. "FrozenField said that our mentors want to speak with us." He told them. DawnPaw looked excited. "What if this is our warrior assessment?!" She giggled. BirdPaw tilted his head. "Let's go find out." MeowPaw said before BirdPaw started going on one of his rants.

MeowPaw tracked his mentors scent all the way to the training valley, along with SkyPelt and LilyHeather. He scrambled to a halt just in front of FrozenField, his littermates just beside him. "Well. Let's get started." The light brown tom dipped his head. "Get what started?" MeowPaw asked. "Your warrior assessment of course!" LilyHeather responded. MeowPaw looked over at BirdPaw, his own expression reflecting in his eyes. His chest felt like it was going to explode. He was so excited. "Each of you will need to bring back four pieces of prey. But before that we will see how your fighting

skills are." FrozenField explained. MeowPaw hardly heard him over his racing heartbeat. "MeowPaw and BirdPaw, you two will train together. And DawnPaw, I have brought in SmokeBreeze for you to train with." SkyPelt spoke his apprentice's name with pride. *SmokeBreeze...?* Just as he thought her name, the beautiful tortoiseshell she-cat came through the heather at the top of the valley. He smiled a bit at seeing, then the thought came across his mind that she would be seeing him do his assessment. *What if I do horrible and she doesn't like me anymore? No, stop being stupid. Of course you'll pass.* He reassured himself but still a pinch of fear sat in his stomach.
"Ready, set, fight." FrozenField's voice rang across the clearing. MeowPaw leaped himself at his brother, who braced his shoulders for impact. Before he landed on him, MeowPaw quickly changed course and slid underneath him, pawing at his belly with sheathed claws. BirdPaw jumped up into the air, landing on MeowPaw with a thud. MeowPaw made a little *oof* sound as he got the wind knocked out of him. After a bit of them sparing, FrozenField signalled for them to stop. "Good job everyone." He nodded to the three apprentices, then to SmokeBreeze. MeowPaw shook off his pelt to get the dust off. "Now time four hunting. Bring back four pieces of prey each. You have till dusk." Immediately MeowPaw bolted off into the forest.

Looking up at the sky, he saw a flock of birds flying right overhead. Then he saw the flock land not to far ahead of him, near a patch of trees, which he recognized as Mink Holes—a place where minks liked to burrow and hide. Minks were quite dangerous to cats and it usually took two or three cats to fight them off. But MeowPaw was all alone. He shook his pelt and continued on. It would be hard to sneak up on a whole flock, but he was sure that he could at least catch one. He slowly padded around the trees, carefully watching for any plants or twigs that would possibly give him away. Soon enough he was just a few tail-lengths from the closest bird. He quietly stalked it, creeping closer with every step. MeowPaw forgot to look where he was going and he heard a twig snap underneath him. The birds looked over at him, one called out in warning and they all took to the sky. MeowPaw leaped up after them, grabbing the closest one by its wing. He pulled it down to the ground and gave it a swift bite to the neck. "Thank you, EclipseClan, for this

prey." He breathed to himself and quickly buried it so he could come back for it later.

Now he had three pieces of prey, that bird, a rabbit and a mouse. He just needed one more. MeowPaw was now nearing twoleg place, he didn't want it wander to far towards it. As soon as he was about to turn away, a fresh scent caught his nose. *Rabbit.* And it was leading him towards the twoleg barn that was just on the border of SunClan territory. He sighed and tracked the rabbit, it was lying still? "What in EclipseClan...?" The rabbit didn't move, even when he got closer. It was trapped in a shiny silver strand, MeowPaw got closer and sniffed it slightly. He heard a loud crack and looked down at his paws. He was standing on a flat piece of wood. There was silver vines all around it, and he gasped as one closed on him.
And
Everything
Went
Black.

That was the last chapter everyone! I hope you all had so much fun reading this book.

MoonClan's View—chase_atlantic_4real

Authors note

HIII THANKS FOR READING!
Me and my friend had so much fun working on this project, and we can't wait to start working on book two of this series!
We might be making a third, because if we are going to be working on other stories we want to keep it small.
I really hope you enjoyed reading this and would be interested in the #2nd or other projects I work on!
All of my credits go to my friend who helped me work on this story and Erin Hunter. Her and her team are amazing inspirations for me and I love their work so so much.
I love to write books about my own Warriors stories, and now I can't wait to share them with you!
Please let me know your thoughts on this book, it is my first ever published online and not just printed on paper to sit on my bookshelf of creations.
Please let me know if you have any questions or comments, and also If something is confusing you or if I have forgotten about something please mention it. Also please let me know if there's any errors or things I messed up on.
Anyway, just know me and my friend have LOTS of lore cookin up for the next book!
Thank you again for reading!

GO CHECK OUT MOONCLAN'S STORY IF YOU HAVEN'T EVERYTHING WILL MAKE MORE SENSE IF YOU DO.
If you haven't, GO TO chase_atlantic_4real
Books that are based off this one you should read (once their out)

- Forgotten Peace #2 (in progress)
- Forgotten Peace #3 (maybe)

MINI SPECIAL EDITIONS

-QuietNight's Secret (not out yet)
-FrozenField's Hope (not out yet)
-BrightBeam's Grief (not out yet)

-FalconBreeze's Adventure (not out yet)

(Go check out my other series I'm working on! Wof book one is in progress)